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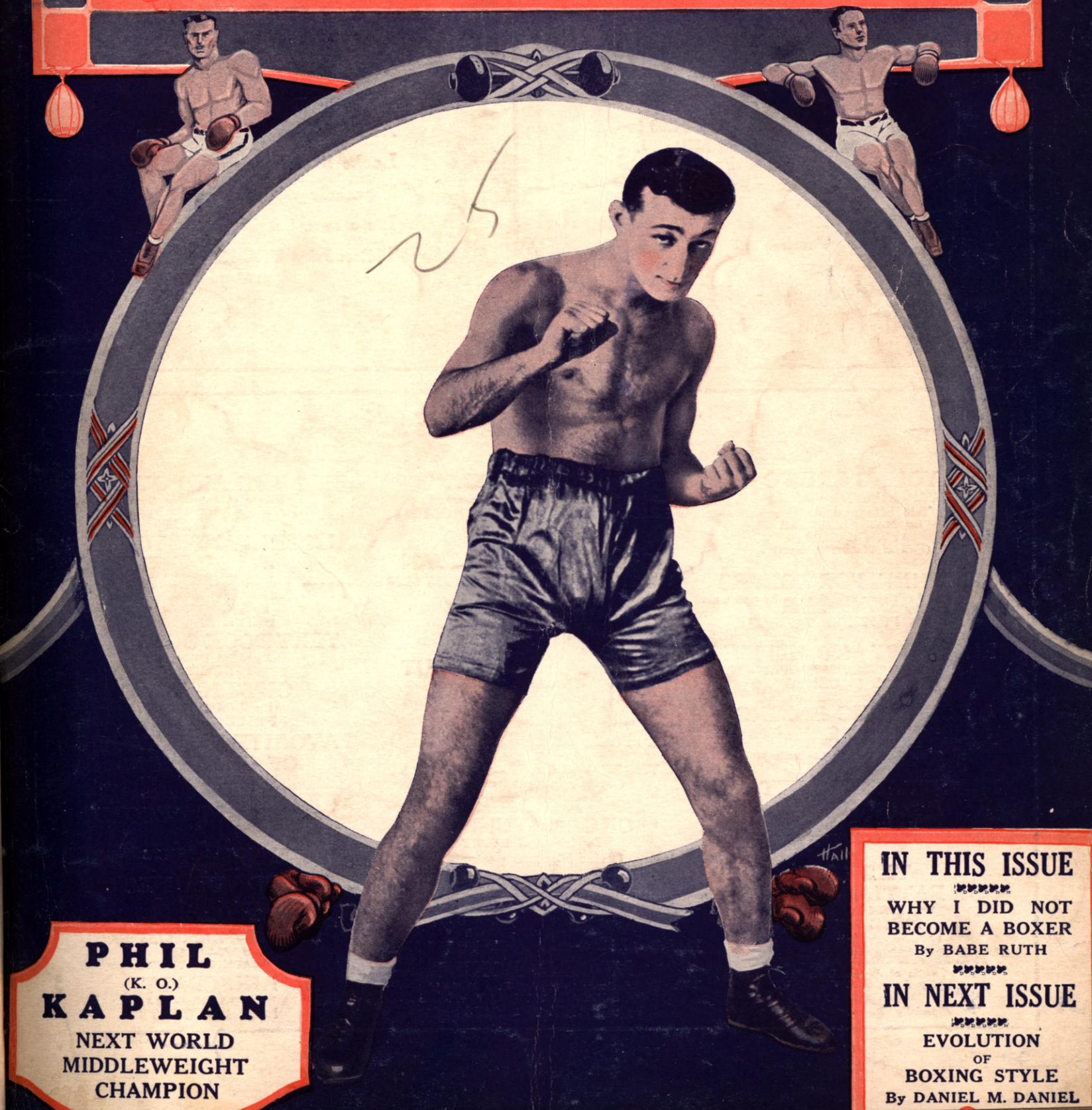

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IN THIS ISSUE

WHY I DID NOT
BECOME A BOXER
By BABE RUTH

IN NEXT ISSUE

EVOLUTION
OF
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By DANIEL M. DANIEL

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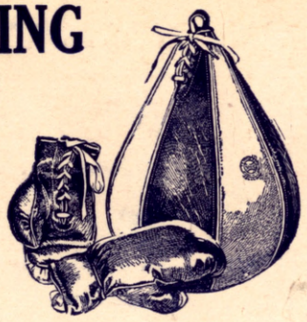

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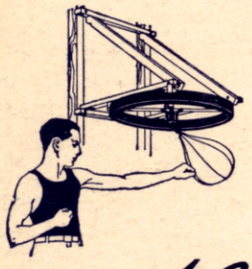

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World's Foremost

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Boxing Magazine

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JUNE, 1928

15 cents per copy in U. S. and in Canada

Published Monthly

$1.50 per year
$1.75 in Canada
$2.00 Foreign

Business and Editorial Offices:
11 West 42nd Street, New York City, N. Y. Telephone: Longacre 7244-7245
NAT S. FLEISCHER, President and Editor. DANIEL M. DANIEL, Vice-President and Secretary. A. D. PHILLIPS, Treasurer.
For Advertising Rates Address The Ring, Inc., 11 West 42nd Street, New York City
The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.
Associate Editors: Daniel M. Daniel, Francis Albertanti, Hype Igoe, John L. (Ike) Dorgan
Entered as second class matter March 3, 1922, at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879
For England and other European countries, Ted Broadribb, The Ring, Blackfriar's' Road, London, S.E., is the sole distributor.

PR

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 15 cents.

Why Babe Ruth, King of Baseball Sluggers, Never Turned to the Ring; Tells His Reactions on Boxing

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

"WHY didn't I become a boxer instead of a ball player?"

Babe Ruth, king of the sluggers of all time, rolled the question over again, as if trying to marshal his reactions on the proposition. It was down in Florida, in the cool dugout at St. Petersburg. Perspiration rolled down the Babe's face in rivulets.

"What makes you think I could have been a boxer?" Ruth countered.

"You know, you've got to be very fast on your feet, really aggressive, quick with your hands, and powerful with your hands, to make good as a heavyweight," the Babe went on.

"And you've got to be in love with the game. They say Tunney doesn't like boxing. I don't believe it. No fighter could become a champion unless he loved his game. No baseball player can become a champion unless he is crazy about baseball."

"WHEN I was young, just up from Baltimore, I may have been led to think that I had possibilities as a fighter. Ruth chuckled. "But I never was sucker enough to take those people seriously. I decided that I loved to play ball.

"I found that when I couldn't play ball I was miserable. Incidentally, fifteen years haven't changed my attitude.

"I decided that the thing I could do best was baseball. And I think I made a wise decision. Not that boxing ever entered into my mind as a serious thing. I like boxing and boxers, but I know enough to stick to baseball."

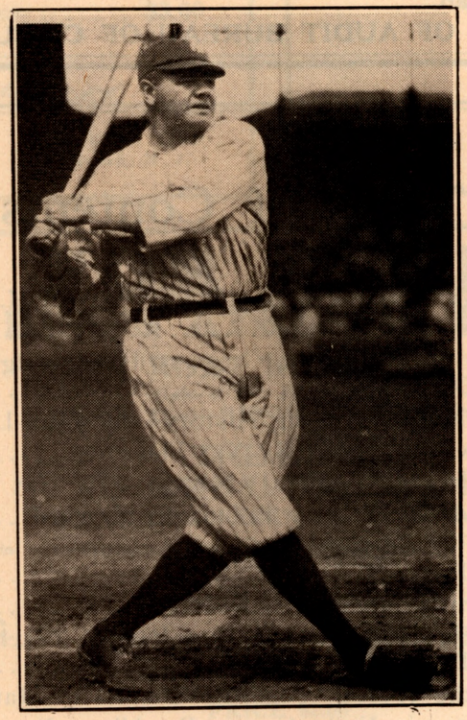
Ruth laughed reminiscently. "There was one time I thought I would try myself out. I had a short scrap with Gunboat Smith in a gymnasium. Smith socked me on the whiskers and then and there Babe Ruth decided that it was very nice to be out on the field catching fly balls and hitting baseballs into bleachers."

The question which Ruth discussed has been brought up often by sport followers. In Ruth they see a big man, weighing 220 pounds in condition.

They see a fast man, one of the greatest outfielders of all time.

They see a powerful man, with massive shoulders and a tremendous drive in his arms.

AND with millions beckoning to a successful heavyweight, they wonder why Ruth has been content to



Babe Ruth

sign for $70,000 a year with the Yankees and pass up all the plums which hang for the mere picking on the heavyweight tree.

Ruth's reactions are correct in every way. He realizes that the power and the drive which put a fighter down for the count of ten are unlike the power and the drive which smash a baseball over a distant fence.

Baseball batting calls for coordination and so does boxing. But boxing asks more and quicker reactions. A ball player stands poised as the pitcher winds up. When Ruth stands at the plate he knows what is coming. He knows that the pitcher will throw him a little ball. It is for Ruth to guess whether the pitch will be fast or slow, whether it will be a curve or a hook, whether it will be high or low.

But Ruth has been trained to gauge these things and make quick perceptions and fast decisions as he goes through that giant swing.

In boxing there is no question of being poised. There is no certainty as to what is coming, how it will come or where it will come from. And there are two hands, two feet and a weaving bobbing, moving target to watch.

IN short, Babe Ruth, who is fast on the field, fast thinking at the plate, speed itself in every department of baseball,—that Babe is too slow for the ring.

Put Ruth and Tunney side by side and you would get the impression of greater speed and vibrancy from the Babe. But let them go into a ring and the picture changes.

Of course, Tunney has had the experience in boxing. But not even that experience would make Ruth a physical match for Gene.

And Ruth lacks physical aggressiveness. He is game and would not refuse a physical challenge if it came along. But though he has passed thirty he still lingers on the characteristics of the big boy. He would not hurt anyone wilfully.

And he lacks the basic characteristics which through training could be developed into the will to hurt, to fight on for a title.

Ruth is determination itself when it comes to persisting against all obstacles toward a record such as he achieved last year, when he hit sixty home runs.

But he would not have the determination to go through weeks and weeks of training to develop punches to hurt another man.

THERE have been ball players who could fight. But they never could fight well enough to be figures in the ring. Babe Pinelli, once of the

Cincinnati Reds, was quite a scrapper, but he was a fighter before he became a ball player, and he went into baseball because he wasn't good enough as a fighter.

Frank Snyder, former Giant, was a good rough and tumble man but he never deluded himself into thinking he was a fighter, and he had more physical attributes for the ring than Ruth.

Andy Cohen, the new second baseman of the Giants, is a corking good scrapper, but he has no idea that he could develop into a performer in the ring even if he had such aspirations. There are men of the International League of last year, bigger and heavier men than Andy, who will testify that he can wield his fists.

Earl Smith of the Pirates can fight. He is wild about boxing and boxers. But he never would make a professional boxer.

JIM CORBETT, on the other hand, was a fine ball player before he became a great boxer. Jim thought it out for himself and decided that he might be a boxing champion but never would be a diamond king. So he left baseball glory to his brother, Joe, who was a famous pitcher with the old Baltimore Orioles, and went on to whip John L. Sullivan.

Pete Latzo developed in boxing and baseball simultaneously. He became so adept on the diamond that he was offered a tryout with the Philadelphia Athletes.

But Pete followed the line of reasoning which had been followed by Corbett. He decided that baseball required certain qualities which he did not have, and went on to wrest the welterweight title from Mickey Walker.

Boxing requires very intensive training for stated periods. After that the fighter can lay off.

Baseball means six months of keeping fit, making yourself amenable to disclipine, to orders.

There's another factor which draws the line between boxing and baseball, —the ability to take orders. In boxing the man is on his own all the time, irrespective of what some may say about the value of advice from the corner.

To the man in the bleacher, to the man at the ringside, the boxer and the baseball star may have a lot in common. But in practice it doesn't work out that way.

And never the twain shall meet.

At "Bold" Bendigo's Grave

ONE of the simplest and at the same time one of the most curious memorial services ever held in England took place a few weeks ago at Nottingham at the tomb of "Bold" Bendigo, the Fighter-Preacher of many years ago. The memory of this converted evangelist who, like the reformed John L. Sullivan, preached prohibition in his declining years, was honored by several hundred men and women of the Order of Good Templars, an organization Bendigo had joined when he began to knockout the evils of intemperance as he had previously done in laying out his contemporaries of the ring.

"Bold" Bendigo

"Bold" Bendigo would have been mighty surprised had he been able to arise from his grave and seen and heard the tribute paid to his memory around the lion that marks his final resting place. Although this famous gladiator was converted to the paths of virtue a few years before his death and became the Billy Sunday of his period, he never could have imagined that in the year 1928 an assembly of men and women would gather to do him honor.

Bendigo, whose real name was William Thompson, is buried in the Bath Street Cemetery, which was closed some twenty years ago. His tomb is surmounted by the recumbent figure of a lion—a tribute to his title as "The Lion of the North." The inscription on the tombstone reads:

In memory of
William Thompson,
"Bendigo,"
of Nottingham,
who died August 23rd, 1880,
aged 69 years.

"In life always brave, fighting like a lion;
In death like a lamb, tranquil in Zion."

The grave also contains the mortal remains of Bendigo's parents.

The speaker for the occasion recalled the famous incident in the Steel-Lane Chapel, Birmingham, where, while Bendigo was preaching, half a dozen of his old antagonists, annoyed at his conversion, sat in the front row and started "ragging" him. "Bendy" stood it until he could endure it no longer. Then, closing his Bible, he said:

"Lord, I have been giving all my strength to Thee. Now grant me five minutes to myself."

Springing from the pulpit he laid about them in such style that, says the record, the chapel soon resembled a knacker's yard, and the assembled bruisers thereafter listened like lambs to the close of Bendy's sermon.

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Bobby Dobbs, Veteran Negro Boxer, Rates Jack Johnson Greatest Heavyweight of His Race

By BOBBY DOBBS

(One of the world's greatest Negro lightweights)

I FLATTER myself that nearly every member of the fancy knows who Bobby Dobbs is. But the younger generation may not be familiar with my history and my record. It may be inclined to question my ability and right to pass judgment on the fighters of the long ago. As it is my intention to rate and discuss the negro battlers from the time of John L. Sullivan's championship days to the present, it may be well for me to say something about Bobby Dobbs first.

First, I am a negro. I am proud of that fact, proud of the physical achievements of my people, proud of my own record, which never was open to question. I have wrestled, I have boxed, I have been before the public in this country and in other countries. But I never have engaged in a single contest which wasn't above board.

I have passed the seventy-year mark. As I started to wrestle when I was only ten years old, I have been in competition for sixty years. Yes, I still can wrestle some and I still can show men how to hold up their dukes and jab and duck.

I never went to school. I miss that now. But I have no regrets over my career. It has been interesting, full of action. And I have done a lot of traveling, here and abroad. I went to England in 1898, and what do you think—I found out I could not speak English!

IN 1904 I moved over to Germany and soon learned their language. I taught boxing, which was new in that country. I taught catch-as-catch-can wrestling, physical culture and the like.

Next I went to Australia and when the great war broke out I was at Budapest in Hungary, where I was teaching boxing. And don't forget that I fought over there. I was well past fifty when I was fighting and giving a fine account of myself. And all fights, too. None of that exhibition stuff and you jab me and I'll jab you.

You see, I never was what you would call one of those wise fellows. And I never panhandle for a living. I still am at work, training young men to box. I was doing very well down in old Charleston, S. C., a grand town, until the authorities stopped boxing there. Well, they must know what they are doing.

In the old days I was a lightweight but I beat as many middles as lightweights. However, that seems to be enough for the time being about myself. Let me get down to business.

The publisher of The Ring has asked me to rate the negro fighters since the days of Peter Jackson. He thinks there is genuine interest in this phase of boxing history, which never has been handled very well. So I am going to go right down the line with malice for nobody and with the idea of giving a square deal and telling the truth. And don't get away from the fact that Bobby Dobbs is a good judge, and has seen them all.

Let's start with the heavyweights. Of course, the big boys take most of the interest. The smaller men fight harder but the bigger men take up more room in the ring and fill the eye more.

I WOULD rate the negro heavyweights in this way:

1, Jack Johnson; 2, Peter Jackson; 3, Sam Langford; 4, Joe Jeannette; 5, Sam McVey; 6, George Godfrey, the Old Chocolate; 7, George Godfrey, the second; 8, Harry Wills; 9, Frank Childs; 10, Lee Anderson.

Jack Johnson was the greatest negro heavy because he had everything that went to make a great fighter. I know that the general opinion among the white folks is that Peter Jackson was the best. Many boxing experts think Peter was the greatest heavy that ever went into the ring. But I saw Jackson and I saw Johnson, and Jack had a lot on Peter.

Johnson had great defensive ability. When he was in shape—which he was not for many of his big fights, especially for the Willard bout in Havana—he was hard to find and he could hit from any angle. He could hit with power with short punches and he could box—box as well as Jackson? I should say. Jack was game and he had a great temperament.

Johnson never let a fight get the better of him. I mean, he never worried; he never got cranky and crabby. White heavyweights, especially if they get to be champions, get crabby before a big event. But Jack always had that merry twinkle in his eye and he could laugh.

Yes, sir, Jack could laugh. He never took life seriously until he got himself into foolish trouble and then he had a lot of time to think.

But always Johnson was the greatest negro fighter. He had the edge on Jackson, in spite of Peter's great sixty-round draw with Corbett when Peter had a bad ankle. Jackson was a boxer; Johnson was a boxer and a fighter, a counterer and a leader. And a hitter, man. A hitter.

SAM LANGFORD might have been the greatest negro heavyweight, but he was up at a time when he had to take a lot of bruising fights to keep earning a living. Sam's big asset was the ability to hit short punches. He used to knock out men with blows which did not travel more than five inches.

It was what you might call the invisible knockout punch and it created a lot of talk. Men wanted to know when he had hit that blow. Well, he delivered those short ones, all right. Nobody could do that any better than Sam and when I say that I take in the white fighters as well as the black.

Joe Jeannette was a hard fighter, a clever boxer, and a great ring general. He always had his head on his shoulders, that boy. Sam McVey was a good ring man but not up to Joe in ring craft.

I have rated Harry Wills low in my list. Well, he wasn't any better than that among the greatest negro heavyweights of the days I want to talk about. He may have been a contender for the title held by Dempsey but he never could fight with men like Johnson, Jackson and Langford. No, sir.

In my next story I will tell you about the negro middleweights.

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One Punch "K. O." That Made Ring History

JOHN L. (IKE) DORGAN

APPROACH any fight fan, and ask him what gave him his greatest thrill and in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred, you'll be told about some fight in which the knockout punch featured. Only recently in Madison Square Garden, a thrill was furnished a record gathering in Tex Rickard's arena, when Jimmy McLarnin, the little Irishman from the Pacific Coast sent Sid Terris into slumberland and although that fight lasted a little more than a minute, there were only two punches landed.

One-punch knockouts are exceptionally rare and when one is registered, it receives world-wide recognition provided, of course, the bout is one of national importance. There have been only a few one-punch haymakers in the last thirty years, the most notable of which was that in which the great Matty Matthews put Kid McPartland to sleep over in Brooklyn.

Following the Terris-McLarnin bout, McPartland looked sadly towards Terris' corner where his seconds were working hard to bring Sid back to consciousness, and shaking his head, remarked:

"I know just about how Terris feels. Say, I went through one bout that was an exact duplicate of tonight's, except in my case, the blow was landed a little more quickly; it was a one-punch k. o., to be exact, and I was the victim."

THE Kid felt in a reminiscent mood and eager to get a few more details of the battle referred to, we asked McPartland to tell us how it happened and here is what he said:

"In 1898 I fought Matthews a 20-round draw and the following year I fought him a six-round draw. I felt I was Matty's equal and as we both were topnotchers and regarded as championship timber I consented to meet him again in 1900 over in Brooklyn and I felt pretty cocky when the night of the battle arrived.

"It was on January 29 that the contest was staged and quite a gathering was present to see the proceedings. Talk about the surroundings here to-night! Well, boy, you should have seen our show. Here Sid and McLarnin fought before 16,000 persons with millionaires sitting all around the ringside but when Matty and I got into the ring, that ring was pitched in a street car barn and the spectators who were packed in like sardines, were not gathered from the bankers of New York but every one of them was a dyed-in-the-wool, hundred per cent, red-blooded fight fan.

"Talk about your rabid fans of today! Why they don't count compared to the fellows who lined the ring in that Brooklyn fight. I might as well describe the scene because there is very little I can say about the fight other than what was told to me when I came to.

"We were given our instructions and when the bell sounded we both leaped from our chairs and like wildcats, flew at each other. I fenced twice with my left and I just was ready to deliver a stab when—BANG—a right, with every ounce of strength in Matty's body behind it, crashed against my jaw!

"It was the first blow landed and that is all I could remember.

"But let me continue to describe the details as others saw it. That punch, they say, made me do eactly what Sid Terris did in his bout with McLarnin. It raised me in the air and I fell face forward. Not a muscle moved. I was paralyzed and was dragged to my corner in an absolutely unconscious state, just as Terris was. It was all over. I was out for keeps and ring history had been made.

"Only eighteen days later we met again in New York City and Matty again won, this time in seventeen vicious rounds.

"The books record the fact that the shortest fight in modern history is that between Dal Hawkins and Martin Flaherty at Carson City in 1897 when the Californian landed a haymaker in four seconds of fighting, but according to spectators who saw that bout and my battle with Matthews—Matthews scored a quicker k. o. Unfortunately there was no official timer, but several newspapermen declared that Matthews turned the trick on me in a fraction less than four seconds.

"I've seen thousands of bouts since I retired as an active boxer but the McLarnin-Terris battle was the first since my contest with Matty Matthews in which I was the victim.

DEMPSEY'S SOLILOQUY

By Grantland Rice

Reprinted from the New York Herald-Tribune

(*Copyright*, 1928)

(*With such apologies as Francois Villon might demand.*)

YES, I remember the Willard fight
And the cracks I landed upon his chin
Yes, I remember the left and right
And the deadly hook that I used to win;
I still remember the roaring din
As I planted a wallop beneath his ear
And I see him still as he starts to spin—
But where are the blows of yesteryear?

MISKE, Brennan and pride of France,
I see them come as I bar the way;
And each one levels a husky lance,
But each one finds that I'm still at bay;
Two fists flash in the deadly spray
And the rest of it is a gory smear;
Raw youth is a thing that must have its day—
But where are the blows of yesteryear?

THEN Firpo came from the Argentine
With his mighty arms and his deadly swing
With his bulging chest and his scowling mien
To stand as monarch of all the ring;
I still admit I can feel the sting
Of a thundering right that caught me clear,
As I surged back in with the old-time bing—
But where are the blows of yesteryear?

YOUTH is youth and the years are few
That turn to the anthem of the cheer;
I'm on my way and I think I'm due—
But where are the blows of yesteryear?

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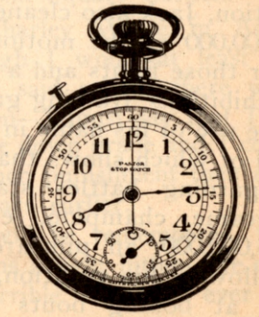

Ring Earnings, Now and Then—

An Interesting Comparison of the Greatest Fistic Attractions of All Time, John L. Sullivan and Jack Dempsey

By NAT FLEISCHER

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"I WOULD like to point out that the passing of Jack Dempsey takes from the ring boxing's greatet individual money maker and the best box office attraction the sport has ever known."

This was the statement of Tex Rickard, world's leading showman, upon the arrival in the East of the former heavyweight champion and Dempsey's announcement that he is positively through as a boxer.

"Continuing to reflect on this box office magnet, Tex remarked: "Jack's drawing power is reflected in the aggregate gate receipts of $9,093,000 in battles under my direction alone, in which his earnings amounted to $2,510,500. Show me another man in the sporting game who can boast of drawing in at the gate that sum."

That Tex's statement cannot be challenged is a certainty. Only one fighter prior to Dempsey's time ever gathered in a million or more dollars during his entire career and that was the Great John L. Sullivan, most popular idol in fistiana. Sullivan, to earn this sum, was compelled to fight in 84 battles, of which 53 were exhibitions throughout the country. Dempsey in one fight, that with Gene Tunney, took in almost three-quarters as much as John L. earned in twenty years.

Although Rickard shows a total of $9,093,000 in receipts for bouts he staged, it must be remembered that Dempsey also earned $90,000 for fighting Billy Miske at Benton Harbor, and received $200,000 for his fiasco with Tom Gibbons at Shelby. In addition, Jack also cleaned up more than $300,000 on the motion picture rights for those fights and a similar sum for exhibitions, training gate fees, and for the use of his name in advertisements, all of which shows that Dempsey, disregarding battles staged before he became champion, earned at least $3,000,000, an unheard-of sum for a fellow in his vocation, and has drawn in at boxing bouts and exhibitions close to $10,000,000.

Had John L. fought in days when purses were as big as they are to-day, he would have surpassed Jack Dempsey as a gate attraction. Like the Manassa Mauler, wherever the Boston Strong Boy went he packed 'em in. But, unlike the present days, top price for admission was far below that of the present era and the receipts naturally were comparatively meagre.

How much money John L. gathered from fights and exhibitions — there were no movies to collect from in his days—is unknown. Two years before his death the writer interviewed the Boston Strong Boy for the New York Press, and in his dressing room at the Orpheum Theatre of Brooklyn, Sullivan remarked:

"I never kept tabs on what I earned. What I do know is that I let thousands of dollars slip through my hands and I don't regret it. I had a good time, lived as I liked to live, enjoyed life to its utmost and appreciate the fact that the world we live in is a good world. Of course, had I the sense when in my prime that I now have, I would have stored away a little of that cash for the "rainy day"; yet, as I said before, I have no regrets.

"Were I to have saved all I earned since the day I fought Paddy Ryan at Mississippi City in 1882, I believe I would have had at least one and a half millions in the bank; probably more. Money came in so rapidly, I never knew what to do with it. Drink was responsible for my squanderings and, if my reckoning is correct, I presume I must have spent close to a million on "firewater."

"If you go over to Jim Wakely's he'll show you some clippings which will give you a fair notion of my earnings. But, remember, these will not show the total, as I received thousands of dollars in exhibitions here and there which are not listed and never were listed anywhere to my knowledge."

FOLLOWING his suggestion, we accompanied John L. to Wakely's quarters and there, spending some time going through a mass of clippings, we obtained the following interesting data:

DATE OPPONENT AND ROUNDS	EARNINGS
1878-79—Boxed Cocky Woods, Dan Dwyer, Tom Chandler, Mike Donovan and Patsy Hogan	$ 320
1880—Joe Goss, Boston—3 rounds	400
June 26, 1880—George Rocks—2 rounds	400
Dec. 24, 1880—Jack Donaldson, Cincinnati—10 rounds	700
March 31, 1881—Steve Taylor, New York—2 rounds	750
May 16, 1881—John Flood, Yonkers—8 rounds	750
Feb. 7, 1882—Paddy Ryan, Mississippi City—9 rounds	5,000
July 4, 1882—Jimmy Elliot, New York—3 rounds	1,100
July 17, 1882—Tug Wilson, New York—4 rounds	12,000
1882-83—Tour under management of Billy Madden	105,000
March 10, 1883—Boston benefit to Sullivan	3,700
May 14, 1883—Charlie Mitchell, New York—3 rounds	11,000
Aug. 6, 1883—Herbert Slade, New York—3 rounds	14,000
Sept. 28, 1883, to May 23, 1884—Tour with Al Smith	195,000
June 30, 1884—Failed to meet Mitchell, New York—money split	5,000
Aug. 13, 1884—Dominick McCaffrey, Boston	1,800
Nov. 10, 1884—John M. Lafflin, New York—3 rounds	9,200
Nov. 17, 1884—Al Greenfield, New York—4 rounds	6,800
Jan. 12, 1885—Al Greenfield, Boston—4 rounds	5,500
Jan. 19, 1885—Paddy Ryan, Madison Square Garden—1 round	7,900
June 13, 1885—Jack Burke, Chicago—5 rounds	4,300
Aug. 29, 1885—Dominick McCaffrey, Cincinnati—6 rounds	8,500
Sept. 28, 1886—Frank Herald, Allegheny City, Pa.—2 rounds	2,300
Nov. 13, 1886—Paddy Ryan, San Francisco—3 rounds	6,500
Dec. 28, 1886—Duncan McDonald, Denver, Colo.—4 rounds	2,800
Jan. 18, 1887—Patsy Cardiff, Minneapolis—6 rounds	3,750
1887—Tour under Pat Sheedy	62,000
Aug. 8, 1887—Presentation belt, Boston Theatre	3,000
November to March, 1887—Tour of England under Harry Phillips	110,000
March 10, 1888—Draw with Mitchell	4,000
March 15, 1888—Benefit at Boston	4,200
June 4, 1888—Benefit, Madison Square Garden	6,900
July 8, 1889—Jake Kilrain, Richburg, Miss.—15 rounds	10,500
1890—Theatrical tour	27,000
June 4, 1891—Sparred with Corbett, San Francisco	2,000
1891—Australian tour, August to September	58,000
1891—Tour, "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands"	87,000
Sept. 7, 1892—Lost title to Corbett, 21 rounds	Nothing
1893 to 1894—Theatrical tour	45,500
1895—Tour, "East and West with Parson Davies"	85,900
Aug. 3.1, 1896—Tom Sharkey, New York—exhibition, 3 rounds	1,700
1896—Tour with Duncan Harrison	91,000
1897—Tour under own management	42,000
1898—Tour through the West	25,300
Vaudeville work, 1899 to 1915	141,000
Total	$1,221,320

THE above list, the most complete ever gathered for boxing records, furnishes interesting data for comparison purposes. Just think of it—from 1882 to 1915, the span of a lifetime—the most picturesque figure in American boxing history received only

(*Continued on page 25*)

Leach Cross' Reminiscences

His Peculiar K. O. of Paddy Sullivan Running the Gauntlet Through Gangland The End of a Hectic Ring Career

By NAT FLEISCHER
(Publisher and Editor, The Ring)

(This is the third and concluding chapter in the Life and Battles of Leach Cross)

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FEW fighters in modern ring history have engaged in more terrific contests than did Leach Cross, New York Ghetto dentist-pugilist who retired from ring activities a few years ago. In the two instalments of his reminiscences preceding this final chapter, Leach described many of his thrilling bouts with boys whose sock contained a stick of dynamite. That he was able to go through the pace without permanent physical injury was due entirely to Cross' stamina, his power to assimilate and give punishment and his cunning. The modern ring boasts of few fighters superior to Leach along the above lines.

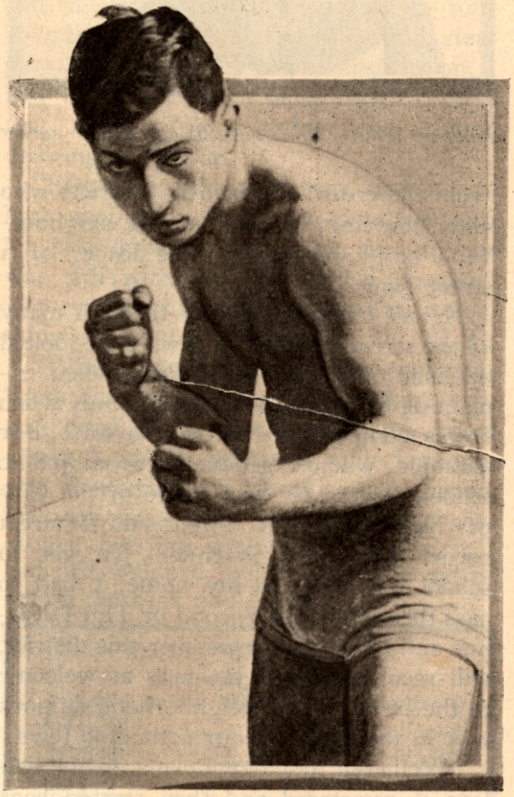
The phrase "he was out on his feet" is used to signify that a fighter is so dazed, so groggy and helpless that he no longer can protect himself. Most often a fighter in this state knows what is going on but finds himself in that peculiar condition that he cannot stop the slaughter and on those occasions the beaten man in reality is in an unconscious state.

In such condition his mind cannot function. He may drop to the canvas and be counted out or he may continue to fight, his hands and legs automatically doing their work with the mind an absolute blank.

Only recently we had just such an occurrence when Tommy Loughran defended his title against Leo Lomski. Tommy was floored in the first round. He was jarred from head to toes.

When he arose he was literally out on his feet. He admitted after the contest that for three rounds he didn't even know that he was knocked down. He hadn't the faintest recollection of what had happened to him, yet, even in the second round, he acted as if nothing had gone wrong. Every part of his body was functioning but the brain, and it took about ten minutes before that important mechanism got back to normal.

Ring battles, especially during the period when Cross was in his prime, had several such endings because of the terrific punishment a fighter often received and we will let Leachie describe one of these "stand-up" knockouts.



Leach Cross as he looked when in his prime

"ONE of the most peculiar knockouts in my entire career, happened when I rocked Paddy Sullivan to sleep without knocking him off his feet. This was a case where the phrase, "he was on his feet," was a literal fact. At that time Sullivan was a fair sort of second rater and a very tough fellow who could swing a hefty mitt. We had gone along for three rounds without any damage on either side, when I suddenly slipped over my famous right to the jaw.

"The moment the blow landed, Sullivan's knees began to sag, but before he could fall, I rushed in and straightened him up with a terrific uppercut. Sullivan was standing in a corner of the ring and the muscles of his legs stiffened convulsively. He did not grasp the ropes as often happens in such cases, but stood perfectly erect with both hands at his sides, gazing vacantly over the heads of the crowd with eyes that saw nothing, while I frantically was driving home lefts and rights so fast that before Sullivan could fall one way, a blow on the other side of his jaw stood him up again.

"Sullivan was completely unconscious and after the referee tore me away from my victim, it was several minutes before the restoratives took effect and brought Sullivan back to life. He knew nothing of what had happened and as his senses returned he began to swing with both hands, although I had long since left the ring. Sullivan's seconds had a hard time convincing him that he had been defeated.

"IN 1911 I fought Young Sammy Smith and what a battle he gave me! I fought his brother three times, the real Sammy Smith who fought Joe Gans and other famous lightweights of his time, and on each occasion I whipped him.

"Not so, however, with Sammy's brother. He gave me a worse beating in one bout than the real Sammy Smith handed me in three. I won that battle with Sammy's kid brother but I certainly knew I had been in a contest.

"Likewise in the bout that put an end to my career—the battle with Charley White in Madison Square Garden.

"I fought Charley White in April, 1915, and though I won,—at least the newspaper boys said so for there were no decisions then—I must say that I already was on the down grade and I could not stand as much punishment then as I could a few years earlier.

"Charley, it will be remembered, was not by any means a light hitter. He carried the most terrible left that I ever en-

countered in the ring and I'm pretty certain, Benny Leonard, whose title was saved through a long count in the middle west, will agree that Charley's left hand wallop was dynamite. While he depended most on his left, White had a hefty punch in that right of his, and I can testify that he hurt me considerably with both.

"What a punch that boy had! But, unfortunately, if he hit a fellow with what he figured should have knocked his man out or at least down, and his opponent remained on his feet, Charley simply couldn't understand it. From then on, his defeat seemed assured, no matter who was in the ring with him. He was a good winner, but if he thought the battle was a lost one, he couldn't deliver the goods.

"WELL, that's what happened when I fought him. He handed me a terrific beating, one of the worst I ever received, but when he failed to knock me out, he lost heart and I beat him in ten rounds. The boys gave me the decision, but so badly battered were my head and my ribs, that I could hardly stand. I had my new automobile and chauffeur waiting for me around the corner of the Garden, yet I was so sick, I had to be moved to a hotel, where I remained two days to recuperate.

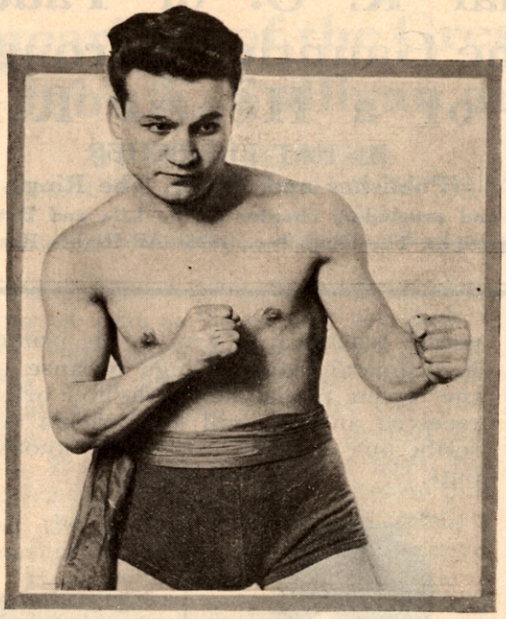
"That night saw the start of my finish. My head was in a whirl. I had made my last great stand and no one but Leach Cross realized it. I was through and though, as I remarked above, I already was on the down grade, it remained for the great left hand socker, Charley White, to bring home to me forcibly the fact that Leach Cross's fighting days were over.

"I quit the Garden that night more broken in spirit and body than in any previous battle for I fully realized that I had heard the cheers of the fight fans ring in my ears for the last time. I fought several good bouts after that, but never again as the Leach Cross of old.

"Have I any regrets? No. The fight game has been good to me. It enabled me to make far more than I ever would have hoped for in my profession as a dentist and it enabled me to make thousands of friends, persons whose friendship I cherish. My only regret is that I was not born a few years later when I could have met boys who were not so rugged as the fellows I was forced to tackle, and my income would have been ten times what I accumulated in ring earnings.

"I made a fortune in the roped square, but unfortunately, the lure of Wall Street, foolish investments, caused me to lose all and now I'm back in vaudeville to try to recoup some of these losses."

LEACH CROSS was born in New York City, on Ridge Street, the heart of the Ghetto section, on February 18, 1886, and attended public school. According to Leach, unlike most boys



Charley White, who ended Leach Cross' career

from the crowded tenement districts who enter the ring, he was not the neighborhood bully nor was he the leader of a street gang."

"I had to fight my way through many of the streets where the Jews were looked upon as outcasts," said Cross, when explaining his start, "but I fought only when I was compelled to defend myself. For example, when I graduated from public school, I went to the College of the City of New York on Twenty-third street corner Lexington Avenue. To get to school and back to my home, I had to pass through either Second or Third Avenue and those who remember this district, will recollect that a Jew was as welcome to the boys of that neighborhood as pork was in the home of our orthodox Jews.

"Well, the first day I went to the college, I registered and then started back towards home. When I reached Second Avenue and Twenty-first Street, my friends and myself were surrounded by a gang of about thirty roughnecks, and immediately we engaged in a free-for-all. Talk about a Donnybrook affair, I assure you that nothing could be worse than what confronted us! Not alone were bats and limbs of trees used but bricks flew from all angles and we were mighty happy to escape with our lives.

"WHEN we got down to the East Side, a meeting was held and it was unanimously voted that Leach Cross be the leader of the college boys. Hence you see, I was leader by election and not by my own choice. Third Avenue being a little safer for the Jews than Second Avenue, the hang out of the Rough and Ready Gang, we decided that whenever I accompanied the boys home we would risk the Second Avenue route, for from that time on we were fully prepared for all emergencies. If, however, I was not with the boys, then they would take the Third Avenue walk, a much safer thoroughfare.

"It was that gang that really got me started on the road to pugilism. I had to protect myself and as leader of my college chums, I had to keep in trim and be prepared to lead the attack when the gangsters made an appearance.

"I went to the Clark House gymnasium and did some training, mostly in running and general athletics. I was a fine mile runner and if it came to a case of keeping out of harm's reach of the gangsters, I felt I was equal to the occasion.

"BILLY NEWMAN, who owned and operated the famous Long Acre A. C., had a son who was my classmate at college. I protected him several times from attacks, and one day he asked me if I cared to make a little extra money by selling lemonade at his father's club. I was tickled silly for I loved to see a fight and here, I figured, was my chance to get in free. I had very little spending money at the time, and after the fights were over and I saw the boys collecting two, three or four dollars, I was quite jealous and I walked up to Billy Newman with the following remark:

"Mr. Newman, your son and I are great pals. We go to college together. I like to box and I know I can lick some of the fellows I saw in the ring tonight. Will you give me a chance?"

"I was a sickly looking fellow and Billy gave me the once over and shaking his head, replied:

"My boy, I don't want a Jewish funeral on my hands. You're only a kid and what you need is plenty of milk to make you strong and not fighting."

"Was I discouraged? Not at all! I went back to the Clark House on the lower East Side and started to train for an athletic meet given by the American Lithograph Employees' Association. The meet was staged in conjunction with a picnic, and I don't think there was a Jew among the gathering other than the Clark House athletes.

"Well, we went pot hunting and to get into the games, we all took some Christian name. From Slominsky, Jacobson, Wallach, Goldstein, Finkelstein and other similar names, we registered for those games as Murphy, O'Brien, Donohue, Franklin, Jones and Cross, the last being

the name which I assumed. In signing my blank, I gave the name of Christy Cross and that is how I assumed the ring name which I made famous in my fighting days.

"WHEN we returned from the games, at which I won a prize and most of the Clark House boys did likewise, I met a fellow called Lew Sheppard, at that time one of the leading lightweights in New York. I confided to him that I would like to become a professional fighter and, like Billy Newman, he laughed at me and told me what I needed was more strength.

"However, at my urgent request, he asked me to come to a gymnasium where he was boxing instructor and he would give me a tryout. I did as he said. He thought well of me, but advised me against entering the boxing game as a pro.

"I refused his advice and at my own hook, I went to the Sharkey A. C., where Jim Buckley was the announcer, Billy Jacobs the matchmaker, and Tom Sharkey the referee and I asked for a chance in the preliminaries. This was given to me and in 1906 I started my career by knocking out Bob Waters in two rounds.

"When I entered the dressing room, Waters tried to get my goat and he did everything he could to scare me. He kept remarking how he would kill the greenhorn and naturally I felt quite uneasy. We got into the ring and Jim Buckley, who spoke with a distinct Irish accent, walked over to me and asked what my name was. I was christened Louis Wallach, but being afraid of the Irish in the building, I answered Leachie Cross, and Buckley dropped the "ie" and announced:

" 'In this corner, we have Leach Cross. In that, Bob Waters.' From then on I was Leach Cross in the fighting game.

"Well, once the bell ring, I sailed into my opponent and he didn't have a ghost of a chance.

"My second fight was with a fellow by the name of Winters, whom I knocked out in three rounds, but I met a snag when I was knocked out in two rounds by Jack Doyle and in one by Frankie Madden. However, I came back strong in the next five fights, all three-round no-decision contests, and felt that I could succeed. My hardest fight for the first year was with Larry McGrath, now one of Jimmie McLarnin's seconds. That was a humdinger.

"IN those days one wasn't paid much even for the feature bouts. I received six dollars for my first fight and six for each of my other bouts that year. In the fight with McGrath, in which I easily gained the first round, but received a terrible body lacing from Larry in the second and all but lasted through the third round. What a sock that boy McGrath had.

I took my brother Sam with me, and Buckley deducted one dollar for Sam's admission, and gave me $5 for my work.

The Madden bout, fought at the Longacre Club, netted me just three berries. Billy Newman was exceedingly generous! Out of the six dollars received for my knockout of Doyle, I had to pay three at the hospital for treatment to my broken nose.

"It was my bout with Joe Bernstein that finally brought me into the limelight. I had been fighting for two years without as much as getting a tumble, except from my personal friends. One day I was asked to sign for a bout with Bernstein, the idol of the Ghetto, who, although he had seen his best days, was still a good drawing card. I consented and in 1908 I knocked him out in four rounds. That bout served as my stepping stone to fame, for, from then on, I had no trouble convincing matchmakers that I was a good fighter and a good drawing attraction.

"Stopping Bernstein was nothing to brag about, for Joe at the time had seen his best days, but his fame as a fighter was still with the fans and a knockout victory over him was regarded as something out of the ordinary.

"When I got home and was congratulated for my victory, my father, who was dead set against my boxing, asked where I had fought and why I fought and immediately a family row started. He was upse over the fact I had disobeyed him but when he learned that I had just whipped Joe Bernstein, he patted me on the back and forgave all.

KID LAVIGNE IS DEAD

By Robert E. Howard

HANG up the battered gloves; Lavigne is dead.
Bold and erect he went into the dark.
The crown is withered and the crowds are fled
The empty ring stands bare and lone—yet hark:
The ghostly roar of many a phantom throng
Floats down the dusty years, forgotten long.

Hot blazed the lights above the crimson ring
Where there he reigned in his full prime, a king.
The throngs' acclaim roared up beneath their sheen
And whispered down the night: "Lavigne! Lavigne!"
Red splashed the blood and fierce the crashing blows
Men staggered to the mat and reeling rose.
Crowns glittered there in splendor, won or lost,
And bones were shattered as the sledges crossed.

Swift as a leopard, strong and fiercely lean,
Champions knew the prowess of Lavigne.
The giant dwarf Joe Walcott saw him loom
And broken, bloody, reeled before his doom.
Handler and Everhardt and rugged Burge
Saw at the last his snarling face emerge
From bloody mists that veiled their dimming sight
Ere they sank down into unlighted night.

Strong men and bold, lay vanquished at his feet
Mighty was he in triumph and defeat.
Far fade the echoes of the ringside's cheers
And all is lost in mists of dust-dead years.
Cold breaks the dawn; the East is ghastly red.
Hang up the broken gloves; Lavigne is dead.

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R-6-28

Ma Kaplan Guides Phil on Road to Middleweight Crown

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

MRS. FAY KAPLAN did not raise her pet son Philip to be a boxer. The fifty-three years old mother of the next world middleweight champion visioned Phil either as a cloak and suit merchant, or Wall Street broker. She has a business turn of mind, having conducted a successful restaurant in Jersey City when her children were in their swaddling clothes.

When he was sixteen, Phil was a "runner," meaning taking stocks and bonds from one house to another in the teeming New York financial district. Eight months of this meaningless labor, so Kaplan figured in his kid brain, got on his nerves. The manager of R. E. Woodward & Co. liked him right well but he couldn't persuade Phil to realize that mayhap some day he would be sitting pretty in one of those half million dollar Stock Exchange seats.

Adventure was written in his soul. He likes the wide, open spaces. Street fights gave him his greatest thrills. Victorious stands in free-for-alls encouraged him to commercialize his fists. He made good in very first start scoring a knock out.

When sister May whispered in mother's ear that "brother Phil is a 'prize' fighter," Mrs. Kaplan did not throw her hands up in horror. "The idea, my son is a fighter," a familiar phrase emanating from the mouths of most mothers when they learn their dearest ones have become enamored of the manly art, did not strike Mrs. Kaplan as the proper attitude to assume.

She did the next best thing. After dinner one night she took the family into her confidence. Phil's father, Samuel, was not surprised. As a matter of fact he liked the idea because all his life, he let his wife into the secret, he had been and still is, a dyed-in-the-wool ring fan. Dad slapped his brawny son on the back and wished him the best of luck. But it remained for the lovable Mrs. Kaplan to get in the last word. She up and said:

"If you must be a fighter, Phil, I want you to be a good fighter, or quit." Naturally, Phil promised he would. A kiss bound the bargain.

Over a stretch of seven years Phil has not only lived up to his promise but has fulfilled the monicker of K. O. handed down to him by one of his early admirers.

MRS. KAPLAN does not arrange his matches but she is the invisible power behind his training preparatory to engaging in combat. As soon as he shows her a contract, Mrs. Kaplan changes the kitchen to suit the occasion.

In other words, she cooks special meals for him, buying the best food that money can buy, sets the alarm clock to beat Old Sol to the punch, as it were, and has a fine breakfast when he returns from the park after a five or ten mile run. As much as Phil abhors road work, Ma Kaplan is insistent that he exercise his legs and adhere in every other wise to the training rules and regulations. She prepares his lunch in advance of the gymnasium workouts, and has a hot dinner on tap when he appears at the table at 6 o'clock.

Three or four hours later, Mrs. Kaplan is urging her boy to go to bed. Phil may be engrossed in the History of the United States, Robinson Crusoe, Dickens, Shakespears (Gene Tunney has made him a Shakespeare convert) or some other clean books, but mother's command makes him drop them like a hot potato and rush to his room for a good night's sleep.

The moment the fight is over, Harold Scadron, Phil's man Friday—Kaplan and Harold are inseparable pals, just like brothers—phones the result to Mrs. Kaplan. Win, lose or draw makes no difference to her. She prays that he isn't hurt.

Phil's tender skin is responsible for the large number of scars scattered all over his handsome face. His skin cuts very easily. It is a matter of record that he has been out of the ring three and one-half of the seven years he has been fighting because of injuries sustained in battle. He is very lucky to have such a handy "medico" as Ray Arcel in his corner. The faithful Ray is one of the greatest trainers in the business. Despite his youth, Arcel is a genius at patching up cuts. It is uncanny how he has nursed the wounds between rounds. He sends Phil out fresh as a daisy.

One time Phil was on the outside looking in for three months with a heavy cold. Through all his trials Mrs. Kaplan nursed him as only a mother can. On the other hand, Mrs. Kaplan has enjoyed some of the fruits of her son's popularity. In 1925 when Phil went to California for four fights, he begged her to go with him. She hobnobbed with his friends, took in the cabarets in Los Angeles and all in all had the time of her life. This particular trip will long remain in Mrs. Kaplan's memory.

She has never seen her son perform in the roped arena, but Mrs. Kaplan recalls smilingly the many street battles Phil won in hollow fashion.

"It was just born in him to be a boxer," Mrs. Kaplan revealed to the writer in the course of an interesting interview at the magnificent Kaplan home at 214 East 168th Street, The Bronx.

"As far back as I can trace, there was never a fighter in my family," she admitted. "Phil likes to box. It keeps him in physical trim, earns him a good deal of money which he saves, and it helps him to come in contact with some of the finest people in the world."

Pop Kaplan was a great rooter for his son until he got into so many arguments bordering on fist fights with some of the spectators, who either hissed Phil's efforts or didn't think he was so much, that the family urged Pa to get the returns via the radio. At all other important fights he is seen hugging the resin canvas.

Another woman who was not severe on her son because he insisted on using gloves on his hands instead of needle and thread or pen and ink, was Mrs. Sadie Leiner. She became famous as the woman who gave birth to Benny Leonard, one of the greatest lightweights in ring history.

While Mrs. Leonard shared in her boy's fame and fortune, many were the nights she burned the candle waiting for him to return home. She was the most worrisome woman in the world when Benny was at his peak. She begged him to quit. It finally got so that she broke down. Her nerves were shattered. Leonard finally agreed to hang up his gloves to save her life.

BILL DUFFY and Pete Stone are steering Kaplan on the right road to championshipville. Since he joined hands with this pair of enterprising managers, Kaplan has been highly successful. Before the year is out, they have promised him a shot with Mickey Walker.

Phil's record is one that any young pugilist should feel proud to own. In eighty-five battles he has lost only four decisions. He knocked out twenty-nine opponents.

Since the first of the year he flattened Abe Bain in five heats; Vincent Forgione, four, and whipped Babe McGorgary twice, hands running. On May 22 he fought Pinkey Mitchell, at the Queensboro, and eight nights later boxed Laddie Lee in Brooklyn. He has another engagement with McGorgary pending in Philadelphia.

Phil was born on April 19, 1902, at Newark, N. J. He was reared in the Ghetto of the thriving Jersey town. Many great fighters came from the same neighborhood such as Jimmy Handler,

Mrs. Fay Kaplan, mother of Phil.

Young Bob Fitzsimmons, Dave Kurtz and Banty Lewis. He was one of two brothers. Benny, his older brother, is in business. His sister May is married. His father is in the cloak and suit business.

The family moved to Jersey City when he was fourteen. Mrs. Kaplan conducted a fine eating place in the business section of Frank Hague's ballwick. Phil became acquainted with some of the fighters hanging around Lew Diamond's gymnasium. Diamond, at the time, was managing Johnny Buff, who was headed for both the bantam and flyweight championships.

He didn't have much time to bother with others. Phil shuffled into the place one day and begged Diamond to give him a chance. He was then a southpaw. Lew threw him in with one of the boys. He couldn't believe his eyes when he saw the kid flatten his opponent like a pancake. "You'll do," Lew placed the stamped of approval on Phil's fistic qualities.

Diamond's first task was to switch Phil from a southpaw boxer to a right hander. As luck would have it, the change was magical. Phil to this day can write with both hands.

Kaplan celebrated his debut on big time in 1921 by beating a lad named Dummy Mack in four rounds in the semi-final to Johnny Buff and Battling Murray at Trenton.

The late Sammy Diamond, Lew's brother, took him in tow. Phil knocked out his five next opponents. He made his first appearance in New York at the old Pioneer where he stiffened one Billy McGraves in ten seconds.

His next important battle was with Kid Carter on the Buff-Abe Goldstein card at Manhattan Casino. Phil knocked him out in two rounds. The first misfortune came to him in the same year when he broke his hands on Frankie Ryan in his initial ten rounder. The injury incapacitated him for one year. Incidentally, his first piece of real money, $5,000, he got from his first Joe Jackson fight in 1922.

FROM the Diamonds, Phil went under the managerial wing of Willie Lewis, a welterweight star of another era. Phil prospered with Lewis.

Charley Pitts, the Australian, gave him his hardest fight. Pitts was all elbows. Phil's shoulders weighed a ton when the last bell sounded. Three nights later he faced Rocky Smith, considered a paluka. Between the stiff shoulders and little or no training, Kaplan's face and body made fine targets for Smith's triphammer rights. Kaplan hit the canvas five or six times, and when the fight was over Phil's face looked as if a trolley car had run over it. Despite the punishment he was receiving, Kaplan told Lewis not to toss in the towel.

The Commonwealth promoter searched his head in vain for another opponent for Smith. Kaplan learned about it in an indirect way. The late Silvey Burns, who was the matchmaker, didn't have the heart to approach Kaplan. He feared another slaughter. Who wouldn't?

"Oh, please, Silvey, let me fight him again," pleaded Phil. Burns capitulated but he found a barrier making the match in Manager Lewis. Willie didn't like the idea of having his meal ticket murdered.

"Nix on that match," Lewis dismissed the subject.

But Kaplan was adamant. Finally he informed his manager that he would sign, whether he liked it or not. The return bout was on. Phil got sweet revenge by handing his erstwhile conqueror a fine shellacing.

In two of the four fights he lost, Phil turned the tables on his conquerors. They were Jack Britton and Pete Latzo. In the second match with Latzo he broke Pete's jaw.

Kaplan began his fighting career as a welterweight and stayed at the 147 poundage until he faced Willie Harmon three years ago. After the drawn battle with Harmon he deserted the division.

Ray Arcel, trainer of Phil Kaplan.

Today he scales under 160 pounds.

Among some of his other kayo victims are Georgie Werner, Joe Jackson, Izzy Tanner, Jimmy O'Gatty, Jack McFarland, Vic Hirsch, Rocky Smith, Mickey Rockson, Dick Evans, Larry Estridge, Cowboy Padgett, Pierre Gandon and Irish Danny Fagan.

Kaplan holds decisions over such tough boys as Sergeant Sammy Baker, Tony Marto, Frankie Venchell, Charlie Long, Young Pierce, Jimmy Amato, Jack McVey, Vic Brog, Eddie Burnbrook, Joe Simonich, Harry Ebbets, and a flock of others. He won on a foul over George Courtney, Harry Martone and Homer Robertson.

The first fight Kaplan fought for Duffy and Stone was with Werner. He knocked him off in one heat. Then he went to Brooklyn to beat Ebbetts and closed the year of 1927 with a kayo in seven rounds over Gandon.

In addition to Kaplan, Stone and Duffy handle Leo Lomski, Ace Hudkins and Andy Divodi.

In the second fight with Courtney, Kaplan will swear to his dying day that he received a raw deal. He declares that he was fouled in the first round but the referee didn't interfere. In the heat of battle in the second, Phil says he was unjustifiably disqualified. Incidentally, this fight while it lasted, was a humdinger. They played second fiddle to Joe Dundee and Pete Latzo.

Wedding bells? Ah, that's a horse of another color.

"As long as I fight, I'll never marry," promises Phil. We've known of other famous boxers who changed their minds.

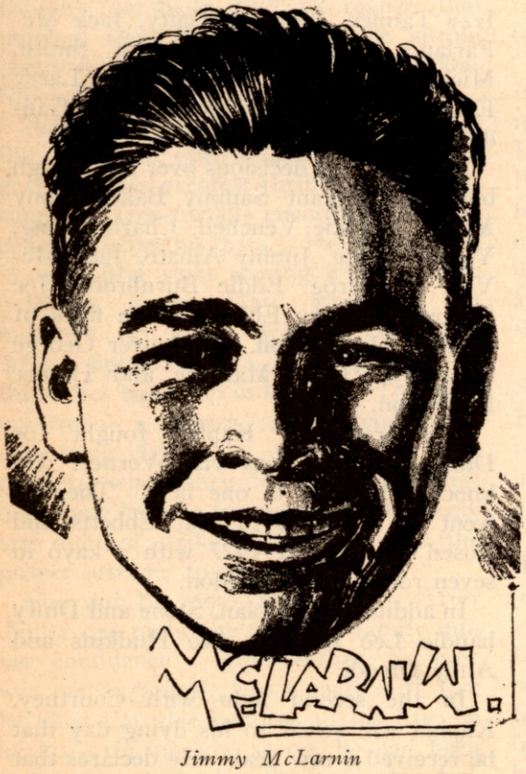
The Thrill Is the Thing

By NAT FLEISCHER

"THRILLS and their value to the boxing promoter" came up for discussion recently in the offices of Humbert Fugazy, President of the Metropolitan Coliseum of New York City.

It was Leach Cross' Reminiscences, the final chapter of which appears in this issue, that started the boys, and when the pros and cons had finished their debate, Signor Fugazy took the floor and remarked:

"I've seen many thrilling contests but none to equal the two in which Jack Dempsey figured. When Luis Firpo knocked the champion through the ropes and Tunney hit the canvas in Chicago, the spectators, in my opinion, received the thrill of a lifetime.



Jimmy McLarnin

"It is incidents such as these that make the boxing game the biggest financial attraction of all sports. Those thrills furnish the fires which we promoters kindle and keep alive. Invariably following such contests, not necessarily a heavyweight bout, but any in which the crowd get its money's worth, the boxing game takes a boom and promoters and fighters reap the harvest.

"Take for example the recent knockout of Sid Terris by Jimmy McLarnin. There was a thrill that truly comes but once in a blue moon. Take the fights of Young Otto who scored sixteen one-round knockouts in a row. They called him 'Chicken-Hearted,' but I'd love to have a few 'chicken-hearted fellows like him in the game today. I'd pack 'em in if we could locate Young Ottos or Leach Crosses now."

SPEAKING of Young Otto, one might add that of the school that thrived fifteen years ago, he was the hardest hitting lightweight. He was to the boys of his days what Joe Walcott was to the fellows of the nineties.

When one considers that Young Otto often fought men twenty and thirty pounds heavier, it is difficult to conceive such a fighter being termed "chicken-hearted." The truth is that the term was applied to him because when he found he could not knock his man out in a jiffy, he lost control of himself and then and there was a beaten fighter. Yet the term conveys a wrong impression, for few modern gladiators could fight as did Young Otto.

Taking exception to the term "chicken-hearted" being applied to him, Young Otto, who officiates as a New York State referee and also conducts a boxing school, says:

"I fought the best and the toughest in my class and in two classes higher. I never feared anyone, and defy boxing critics to prove otherwise. I was as game as any man in my time and I proved it in my ring battles.

"Consider the fact that I was only 136 pounds and then peruse my record and see who I fought. I fought Leo Houck, a great, hard hitting scrapper, when I weighed only 136½ pounds to Leo's 161. Leo had just beaten Harry and Willie Lewis, and let me tell you they were fighters if ever the ring was graced by any.

"Paddy Lavin, a fighting Irishman with a hefty sock, weighed 154 pounds to my 136. I beat Al McCoy, middleweight champion, when he weighed 156 pounds to my 137.

"Cross took 15 rounds to beat Andy Cortez and I knocked him out in five rounds. Young Loughrey beat Cross

Luis Firpo

in six rounds and I knocked out Loughrey in one round. Cross took ten rounds to lick Joe Bedell after I softened him and knocked him out in two rounds.

"Tommy Murphy beat Cross twice and I stopped him in one round.

"Cross took ten rounds to beat Paddy Sullivan and I stopped him in one round.

"Does it appear from this that I was 'chicken-hearted?'"

A KNOCK-OUT!

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15 Years a Fighter, He Finds Time to Be a Barber, Church Deacon, Sunday School Teacher and Ball Player

By FRANK J. REALL

JUST suppose a man you knew had spent 15 years of his life practicing the gentle art of poking other people in the eye or on the nose, belting them in the mid-riff with his fists, and generally conducting himself in a manner which ordinarily would place him outside the pale of civilized society—what, do you suppose, would be the effect of this conduct upon his standing in his community?

Horrors! you remark—such a state of affairs would not be permitted to exist for one moment, and, if it could, where was the vaunted vigilance of the police?

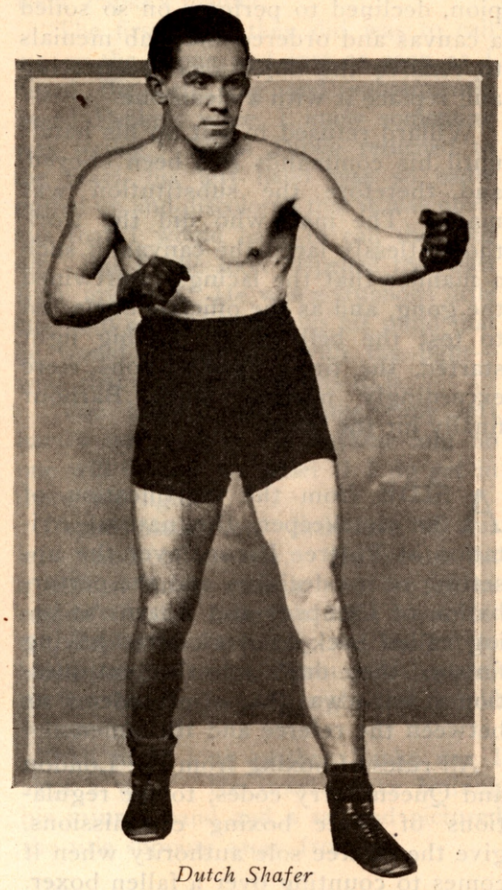
But suppose again—this same individual, in addition to being adept in the use of his fists, was a respectable, law-abiding barber, president of a Sunday-school class in a church in which he was also a deacon and a member of the educational board, treasurer of his Sunday-school, a substitute Sunday-school teacher, president of the Christian Endeavour Society of his church, president of the local fire company, president of the church Young People's W. C. T. U. and president of the local baseball club.

SUPPOSE, too, that he was a man of irreproachable habits, who neither smoked, drank, chewed nor used profane language, was kind to children and dumb animals, was good to his mother and was proud of the fact that he had not missed attendance at Sunday school for 500 Sundays in succession. What then? Ah ha!—we thought so!

NOW, you ask, is it possible for one man to possess such contradictory characteristics, and again, how can he possibly be associated in so many worthy religious activities at the same time he is bloodying noses and blackening eyes?

Well, to prove that such a man as we have described actually exists, allow us to introduce Wilson "Dutch" Shafer, well known and popular pugilist of Waynesboro, Pa., and endeavor to learn from him how a middle-weight prize-fighter with a "tin" ear and a broken nose can occupy such a prominent place in the religious and civic affairs of his home town.

"Dutch", as he is familiarly known to his many friends, both in Waynesboro and elsewhere, is a seasoned old ring veteran who has successfully weathered the storms of fifteen long years in the "squared circle." During that time, he has engaged in 203 fistic battles, and has been knocked out but once, and that was when he was a callow youth, just learning the game.



Dutch Shafer

He has fought all over the United States, and in his youth, met all comers, quite often giving away 15 to 20 pounds to an opponent. But for all of his long ring experience, he carries few of the disfiguring scars which ordinarily mark the less adept followers of the canvas arena.

"Dutch" still has his full quota of natural teeth, and though his nose has been broken three times, it still retains enough of its original shape to proclaim it an organ of breathing and is not the shapeless bulb of flesh which many other fighters of less than half his ring experience carry around with them. Virtually the only "trademark" he carries is a "cauliflower" ear, on his left side, the result of a youthful omission to dodge at the psychological moment.

"DUTCH" is 5 ft. six inches, weight 146 pounds, will be 36 years of age next August and is a barber in his home town. His movements are quick and cat-like, betokening exceptional physical activity and his features, to a large extent meet the accepted notion of a pugilistic physiognomy, as will be seen in the photograph used to illustrate this story.

His keen, brown eyes are friendly and his speech is well modulated and soft. Like many other pugilists, Shafer surprises his hearers by his careful choice of words. There are no "ain't" and "youse," in his vocabulary. He does not murder the King's English.

In action, "Dutch" is a bundle of coiled springs, a constantly moving, shifty target, which is extremely hard to hit. He is not an aggressive fighter, preferring to pile up points and win the decision rather than to knock out an opponent.

A year in the army, during which he did little or no boxing and a bad touch of "flu" helped to injure "Dutch's" chances for pugilistic fame, but he still is greatly in demand for semi-final bouts.

A question asked "Dutch" during a recent talk affords an interesting insight into his character. It was:

"To what do you attribute your fine physical condition at an age when most fighters are "through" and broken in health, and how do you account for the esteem in which you, a prize-fighter still actively engaged in your profession, are held by your fellow citizens?

His reply was almost instantaneous. It was: *"Clean living and clean thinking!"* He smiled. I know you think its funny," he said, "but it's true. There's no 'bunk' about that."

"Clean living and clean thinking." Not such a bad motto for any man, is it? Be he a bank president or a pugilist, if a man can say that he has lived cleanly and thought cleanly in his life, it's a record left behind for his heirs to be proud of.

Decisions That Set the World Agog

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

WHILE it may not add particularly to Jack Dempsey's reputation as a knockout hitter, nor detract especially from the esteem in which Jess Willard was held in the matter of ability to absorb punishment, yet small doubt exists that the victor of the Battle of Maumee Bay on July 4, 1919, earned the distinction of a knockout in the first round over the Pottawatomie Behemoth. The records declare that Willard succumbed at the close of the third round and before the bell called for the fourth session, and Dempsey therefore was credited with scoring a knockout in three rounds.

At the end of the first round, Willard, whose ponderous form had been precipitated to the ring floor seven times under the violent propulsion of Dempsey's dynamic left hooks, sat in a neutral corner of the ring utterly unable to arise even with the aid of the ring ropes which he clutched in desperation, and Referee Oliver Pecord, of Toledo, counted TEN over the inert mass.

In order to leave no doubt as to Willard being knocked out, Pecord walked over to Dempsey, and seizing him by his trusty left glove, raised it aloft as an indication that the young man from Colorado was the winner. With a glad smile on his bronzed face, Dempsey hustled to the nearest exit from the ring and raced down the path in the direction of his dressing room.

AT this point there was a hubbub in the vicinity of the timekeeper's location, that official being Warren K. Barbour, a well known New York banker, and formerly a prominent amateur heavyweight boxer. Out of the confusion of voices there came the announcement that the gong had refused to ring when it was struck by Mr. Barbour, and that as a result the first round had ended before Pecord had completed his count of ten.

When this distressing situation dawned on Jack Kearns, then the manager of Dempsey, he nearly upset three innocent bystanders in his rush to overtake the flying boxer. Grasping the fighter by the arm, Kearns dragged him back into the ring in time to answer the bell for the second round.

In recalling the incident Dempsey recently remarked that he narrowly escaped disqualification for leaving the ring before the end of the contest.

Later developments established the fact that Willard himself was responsible for the failure of the gong to ring at the close of the hectic first round. When the main bout was called and the giant Kansan strode into the ring, he observed that the canvas had been spotted with the blood of the preliminary galdiators. At once he, as champion, declined to perform on so soiled a canvas and ordered the club menials to remove the objectionable covering and replace it with a clean one.

Willard refused to put up his hands until his commands had been obeyed, and therefore the substitution was made. The men who did the work thoughtlessly laced the canvas in such a manner that the lacings intertwined the gong, and as the officials neglected to test the bell before the big fight started, the tintin tinabulations were exceedingly muffled when Barbour finally hit the brass.

ASIDE from the mortification of the timekeeper, the natural irritation of Referee Pecord over the upsetting of his decision, and the perturbation of Dempsey and Kearns at being called back to work after having finished their day's job, the real question at issue was that of precedence as between the referee and the timer.

All rules of boxing from the London and Queensberry codes, to the regulations of State boxing commissions, give the referee sole authority when it comes to counting over a fallen boxer. The Queensbury rules, originated for glove contests, declare that if a contestant fails to arise witnin ten seconds, he is defeated.

True, if the timer sounds the gong ending a round before the ten has been counted, that saves the man on the floor. However, in the case of Willard, the referee counted ten over him and there is no question the official required ten seconds for his count, as he was quite deliberate. It was no fault of the referee that the gong failed to ring, and when Pecord officially announced his decision by raising Dempsey's hand, the fight ended then and there.

The calling of Dempsey back into the ring, while probably useful as a precautionary measure, was not mandatory, for Pecord was not justified in changing his decision. The earliest rules on boxing declare that the "referee shall give his decision promptly and irrevocably."

AN instance in which the referee overruled the timekeeper was in the seventh round of the Dempsey-Tunney bout at Chicago, on which occasion Tunney was on the floor taking the count. Referee Dave Barry was in the midst of an effort to induce Dempsey to retire to a far corner of the ring, according to rule, and it seems that Dempsey was dilatory.

While this was going on, the timer was counting with great industry and had reached the five when Dempsey had arrived at the spot prescribed by the referee. Under the rules of the New York Commission, the count must proceed while the referee is personally conducting the boxer scoring the knockdown to a distant corner, after which the referee must take up the count in unison with the timer.

There is, however, one exception to that provision. If the opposing boxer fails to remain in the far corner, the count must be halted until such time as the refractory boxer complies with the rule. In Illinois the rule appears to provide that the count shall not begin until the opposing boxer has ambled to a far corner.

No such rule was in force in the Toledo battle, and there is no apparent reason why Oliver Pecord's action in declaring Dempsey the winner should have been reversed because of bungling work with the gong. Incidentally, Willard did not arise under his own power at the close of the first round, but had to be helped to his corner.

There is small danger of a repetition of the Toledo affair, for the reason that gongs now are carefully tested and modern boxers and ring supervisors are chiefly concerned in the thickness of the padding and stability of the supports.

Luck Important Factor in Fight Game

By ALBERT PERNO

"THE fight game is 80% luck." So says Al Lippe, Philadelphia fight manager, who, in his time, managed several world's champions and at the present time has one of the best stables in the country under his wing.

The above statement might come as a bit of news to some boxing fans, but then again, to those hardened followers of the game of fisticuffs, the percentage Al figures enters into the game is a bit conservative, if anything.

"I've seen a lot of strange things take place in the ring during the many years that I have been in the fight racket, but I don't think I ever saw a fighter get a more lucky break than did Billy Papke when he defended his middleweight championship against Hugo Kelly, the great Italian boxer from Chicago, when they met out in California quite a few years ago," related Lippe the other day while caught in a reminiscent mood.

"Kelly was a sweet fighter in his day. Oddly enough, although very few people are aware of the fact, Kelly was a real, honest-to-goodness Italian prince. The Italian lad with the Irish moniker came from a royal family in Italy and entered the boxing game because he really loved the sport.

"Kelly and Papke had met once before and Hugo had given Papke a terrific tussle, just being nosed out of winning the title by Papke's great spurt in the closing rounds. At that, I had been following the fight closely and couldn't see how Papke could get the decision—Kelly's margin in the early rounds being so big. I figured the title had changed hands and you can imagine my surprise when Referee Jim Jeffries, who officiated, called the fight a draw.

Close to Losing Title

"NO one knew how close Papke had come to losing his crown than Papke himself. However, Billy was nothing loath about giving Kelly another shot at the title. That was characteristic of the aggressive champion. Billy feared none.

"We arrived in town the day before the fight. Papke, who was drawn down pretty fine for the engagement, was right on edge. I suggested that he and Joe Foley, a well-known man in the boxing racket and a great friend of the champion's, run over to a gynasium where Billy might get a sweatup by doing some light work.

"They jumped into the ring and started fooling around, Foley throwing light punches at Papke with his bare hands and Papke warding the punching off with the open palms of his hands. One of Foley's punches caught Billy a little high on his left mitt and crack—went Papke's mauler.

"The first thing they did was to call me on the phone and just as soon as I heard the bell ring and subsequently heard Papke's voice, I knew something was wrong. When Papke returned to the hotel, his left hand was so badly puffed up and discolored that it was obvious that I would have to call the bout off. But Papke soon dispelled that idea from my head. He was a stubborn little cuss and once he made up his mind that he would go through with the fight—well, that was all there was to it.

"You know," said Papke, "my left hand's no good to me anyhow and no one will be any the wiser if I do get in there and fight.

Papke made very little use of his left hand offensively. He could hit a million times with it and the blows couldn't hurt. A terrific right hand hitter, Papke would merely use his left to block punches and to measure his opponent for the devastating right that would follow.

"All night long neither Papke nor I slept a wink. He stood awake bathing his injured hand and a sat and pictured the title slipping away from us.

Kelly Knocked Cold

"THERE wasn't much to the fight. Kelly had apparently been given the same instructions as I gave Papke—to walk right out and take a chance with his right. Both let fly terrific right hand wallops at one another's chin before the sound of the bell had scarcely died away. Papke's punch was a little faster and Kelly hit the floor dead to the world and didn't move a muscle while the referee counted him out.

"I was the happiest man around the ring and I suppose Papke felt just as jubilant as I did, for this Kelly was no cinch, and it certainly was a great way out of our predicament.

"That, I think, is one of the luckiest breaks any fighter ever got. It was a cinch that Papke would have dropped his title had Kelly been aware of the fact that he was fighting a man with one hand.

Carpentier Balks

"WHILE on the subject of luck in the fight game, another incident comes to my mind that might be called anything but a lucky break. I often recall the situation and remember it as the toughest break I ever saw a fighter get.

"Papke was matched to box George Carpentier over in France. Billy and I went over to Gay Paree all set to knock Carpentier for a goal.

"On the night of the fight we went over to the club. The fighters on the card were being weighed on delicate balances that were used for weighing gold. Carpentier had stepped on the scales and was under the specified weight of 158.

"When Papke stepped on the scales, the balance hit the middle and quivered ever so slightly, showing a tendency to go upward. I believe that if Papke could have let out his breath and remained still for a few seconds, the balance would have stopped moving up and down and all would have been well. But he couldn't and it didn't. While I stood beside Papke devising schemes to take that half ounce off Papke's form, Carpentier hovered about the scales and shaking his head, cried:

" 'Non, Non, the forfeit I will have."

"Well, that was all there was to it. I pleaded with Carpentier that we would come in at weight ringside or that we would take off the weight in ten minutes. However, I think I could have clipped a lock from Papke's hair or that he could have spit a half ounce of saliva in a few minutes. But Carpentier was adamant. His only answer was that he wanted the forfeit money, and he finally got it. Yes, sir, twenty-five hundred bucks it cost us!

"But if Papke lost $2,500 in cold cash, he certainly got that much back in satisfaction when they finally got together in the ring.

"Carpentier didn't go down until the seventeenth round after he had taken a fearful beating, and once on the floor he had sense enough to stay down until after the referee had counted a very slow ten."

Nat Fleischer Says:

Jack Sharkey Scores Great Victory
Regains Confidence of Boxing Fans
Foul Blow Has No Place in Boxing

JACK SHARKEY, whose pugilistic rise was temporarily checked through a knockout at the hands of Jack Dempsey, and whose subsequent attempts to overcome that setback met with several costly reverses, scored the greatest triumph of his career when he knocked out Jack Delaney in one minute and thirteen seconds.

That knockout would have been worth a fortune to Sharkey had he scored it right after the disputed K. O. by Dempsey.

Fortunately for Tom Heeney, it came after Tom had been signed for a crack at Gene Tunney's title, otherwise it would have been Sharkey and not Heeney who would have got the call. Talk about the Sharkey-Delaney fight being a fake or that Delaney avoided training, is all bosh and nonsense. Let us give credit where credit is due. Sharkey won and won fairly.

Without taking any glory away from Heeney, it must be admitted that a Tunney-Sharkey battle, following that sensational knockout of Delaney, would be a natural. At that, Sharkey, despite the apparent loss of a titular bout this year, probably will clean up more than Heeney as a result of that victory. If plans do not go amiss, Sharkey will get two big "shots" this summer from Tex Rickard, and one may be a return bout with Dempsey.

True, Dempsey has declared he will never again don the gloves. But Sharkey is the one fellow Dempsey has always declared "meat" for him, and if Rickard can show the Manassa Mauler where he can pick up $500,000 for his end, we feel confident Dempsey will make his return. A million and a half dollar gate awaits a Dempsey-Sharkey return bout.

* * *

Drama Stalks All Over the Garden

NO more startling upset than the Sharkey-Delaney affair has been seen in a Garden ring since Tex Rickard took hold of the reins. In fact, the fight so far as excitement and its product of utter astonishment, closely resembled the Dempsey-Firpo knockout and the Dempsey-Tunney battle in Chicago.

It was one of the most spectacular finishes since the night Firpo was eliminated by Dempsey. Sharkey fought a great fight, like a great fighter. With one stroke, realizing it was do-or-die with him, he rose to the heights he so often missed, and forced himself back into fistic limelight. More than that, he climbed back into the front rank of contenders, and if he can fight against Risko and any other opponents as he did against Delaney, he will gain all the prestige he lost in that disputed fight with Dempsey.

It was another Jack Sharkey who faced Delaney than the Sharkey who was whipped by Dempsey, who drew with Tom Heeney and was beaten by Johnny Risko in a wrestling match. It was a maddened Sharkey, a Sharkey who, riled through booing, faced Jack Delaney with the determination to even the score and demonstrate to the doubting devotees of the ring that he still was a great fighter, that he still was deserving of consideration in the titular flight.

Sharkey had been taunted about his lack of aggressiveness. He had been taunted by insinuations that he was not game. He was roused to fury and Delaney was done for from the handshake.

What happened to Sharkey after the nine second knockdown which led to the knockout was an index to his reactions. As Delaney went down Sharkey trembled. His muscles sagged. He seemed to crumble under the impact of his own reactions to this joyous development.

He wiggled from Delaney's corner to his own, leaving himself open at first to another long count such as Dempsey got in Chicago and almost collapsed when the count of ten ended the bout. This despite the fact he was not hit. It was a reaction such as never before, in my twenty-five years' experience, had I seen in a ring.

And after it was all over Sharkey wept. It was all too much for him. He had attained his goal. A little too late—but Sharkey had triumphed and had driven himself back into the class of contenders.

He will have to be watched now, will this Sharkey. He has the physical and boxing qualities to make him a champion if he will persist along the lines he pursued against Delaney.

Sharkey's return to the coterie of class would be a great thing for the heavyweight division, which until the defeat of Delaney had offered only Heeney as a contender of prime ability.

* * *

That Telegram to Jack Dempsey

AS one who is thoroughly familiar with every phase of the negotiations which were carried on between Tex Rickard and Jack Dempsey in re the proposed battle in New York between the Manassa Mauler and Gene Tunney, I feel that the world's greatest promoter is being unjustly accused of trying to "fix" the fight for Dempsey. The day after Tex sent the telegram which was read at the Dempsey-Kearns trial, he showed it to me and informed me that Dempsey was afraid he would be jobbed in New York and demanded to know if Rickard would guarantee him fair play if Jack consented to defend his crown in the Empire State.

That is exactly what Tex tried to convey to Dempsey when he sent the telegram. I hold no brief for Tex Rickard, but as a friend of long standing, I feel he is fully entitled to protection when such foolish charges as "fixing the officials" is placed against the Garden promoter. He may have worded his telegram a little differently and eliminated any possibility of questionable tactics, but Tex meant nothing more than to convey to Dempsey the fact that the New York Boxing Commission would give him a fair deal.

I don't think there is a fight fan or scribe in the world who can point a finger at Tex as a "fixer." Since the New York Commission took over the appointing of the referees and judges, Tex has never known until the men appeared on the scene, who would officiate at Garden fights.

Rickard has done more for the development of boxing than any other individual and let us not at this stage throw mud at him through an unjust accusation.

LOOKING backward over the annals of the ring, we find that awarding of bouts on fouls, actual or pretended, were few and far between. Rarely was a referee called upon to pass judgment on such claims. To-day, however, scarcely a day passes but what a decision is rendered in favor of one of the contestants on the ground of a deliberate or accidental foul.

To a boxer who purposely fouls an opponent, no penalty can be too severe. No mercy should be shown such a fellow, for too often does such an unfair blow result in permanent disability. Frequently, a fighter, badly whipped, realizing his chances of victory are nil, takes it upon himself to disable his opponent, with the one chance that he will get away with it and save his own neck. Such a fighter is nothing more than a coward of the lowest order, one who, if properly handled, would be barred for life from further ring activities.

However, a referee should be cautious. He should not let himself be swayed by the spectators or the "agonizing look" of a fallen fighter, in rendering a decision on a foul claim, for often a fellow with a yellow streak will put forth an unjustified claim in order to end a losing battle.

The foul blow has no place in boxing. Let us do away with it, even if the most drastic action must be taken. A fight fan pays to see a fight and when two boxers fail to give that for which the public is paying, they should be penalized. But bogus claims should be thoroughly investigated before accepted. Clean sport is what the American public is after and the sooner boxers realize that, the better.

* * *

Efficient Referees

WHILE on the subject of disqualifications, let us consider the case of referees who, taking advantage of the powers granted them, rule too drastically, to the detriment of the sport. A referee should follow the rules just as much as should the boxers. When two fighters are stalling, they should be thrown out of the ring and their purse distributed to charity, but a referee should be absolutely certain that the boys are stalling. Stalling and inefficiency are quite apart.

Take the recent case of Jack Hood, British welter king, and Jack Bloomfield. The scribes in London severely condemned the action of the referee in calling this bout "no contest" and bringing about a two months' suspension of both boxers. By this action, the referee not only put a stigma on the fighters but necessitated the calling off of a very popular championship match between Hood and Alf Mancini.

In this case, at least, the referee should have taken into consideration that Hood accepted the bout at a few hours' notice because of the inability of one of the contestants to go through with the mill, and under the circumstances the National Board of Boxing Control did a gross injustice to Hood to suspend him for two months because he could not give his best.

That Board knew in advance what to expect. Its members, if properly studying conditions, should have been well aware that they, and not Hood or Bloomfield, were responsible for the poor bout, which incidentally took place at the National Sporting Club of London. Their action in suspending Hood has aroused British fandom to the extent that it is possible a new body will soon take the field to guide the destinies of British boxing.

* * *

MacMahon, Author of Dempsey Poem

THE mystery regarding the author of the famous poem, "Jack Dempsey's Grave," has finally been solved. For many years sports writers, in commenting on the beautiful verse which is inscribed on the monument which stands over the Nonpareil's last resting place, have declared the author an "unknown" admirer of Dempsey, and only two months ago there appeared in this publication an article by Tom McGinty on "The Nonpareil's Memory Honored," and in this he credited an old sportsman, Jack Herne, an all-around athlete and trainer of boxers of many years ago, as the author.

Following the publication of this article, I received a letter from M. J. MacMahon, a veteran attorney of Portland, Oregon, who takes isue with McGinty' version. He declares that he is the author and sent an autographed copy of the verse to The Ring, enclosed with his letter. The letter follows:

"SOME friends of mine brought to my office a few days ago a copy of your splendid magazine, The Ring, containing a story by "Tom McGinty on Jack Dempsey, The Nonpareil."

"Dempsey was for many years my client while living near me and upon his death I was greatly shocked for I honored him both as a fighter and as a man. After we buried him in Calvary Cemetery, in this city, I was so touched by his prowess that I wrote a poem, entitled "Jack Dempsey's Grave," and on December 10, 1899, this was published in the Oregonian and, not long after, in the Brooklyn Eagle. Then it traveled the universe, for it was printed in newspapers, magazines and sports journals throughout this country, and was later reproduced in Ireland, England and in Australia.

"I wrote this poem with no other object in mind than to get the sports fraternity of the world interested in contributing towards a fund to help build a monument over one of the greatest fighters the world has ever seen. I wanted to see this tribute placed by the lovers of boxing over Dempsey's last resting place. Much money was collected but his wife's relatives placed the monument over his grave before our task was completed. The monument was erected long after my verse was written but Dempsey's relatives honored me by inscribing the poem.

"I wrote that Dempsey poem and although I kept in the background and let it be published without my name attached as the author, I later distributed many copies to my dear friends and autographed these just as is the copy forwarded to you.

"Please don't misunderstand me. I am writing this note simply to straighten matters regarding a famous fighter and a poem that has Immortalized this man."

"M. J. MAC MAHON,

* * *

Jack Curley Turns Author

JACK CURLEY, wrestling and boxing promoter, the man who staged the fight in which Jess Willard regained the heavyweight title for the White Race, and has had a hand in many other famous championship bouts, has turned author. Jack had a splendid article in the May 5 issue of Liberty, entitled "When Fitzsimmons fought Maher." In this he recalls the thrilling scenes attending that contest in which Maher was put to sleep in less than a minute.

This is Curley's first attempt at story telling in a magazine and we hope he will find sufficient time to tell many more of his many experience in the field of fistiana.

* * *

JUDGING by Armand Emanuel's showing against Mike McTigue in their recent draw, it appears that his prowess is greatly exaggerated and that he has a great deal of experience to acquire before he can successfully tackle the heavyweights of the East.

In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

E. C., Jersey City, N. J.

Q.—What is Tony Canzoneri's address?

A.—133 West 38th St., New York City, will reach him.

Tommy Biesen, Hoboken, N. J.

Q.—What does a referee receive in Jersey for a fight?

A.—From $25 to $100, depending on importance of bout.

I. W. Hill, Phila., Pa.

Q.—What does the expression "failed to stop" mean?

A.—Failure to bring opponent down for count or for interference by referee.

Q.—Did Ballerino beat Bass in their recent bout?

A.—Bass was the winner.

H. H. Clifton, Nashville, Tenn.

Q.—What is the height, weight, reach and chest of Jim Corbett, Kid McCoy, Fred Fulton and Sid Terris?

A.—Corbett: 6 ft. 1 in., 187 lbs., reach 79 in., chest 2 in.; Fulton: 6 ft. 5 in., 208 lbs., 83½ in., chest 43 in.; McCoy: 5 ft. 11 in., 165 lbs., reach 76 in., chest 41 in.; Terris, 5 ft. 7½ in., 133 lbs., 70 in., chest 36 in.

English Reader

Q.—In a close decision or a draw, do the judges favor the champion?

A.—Title holder should not receive any more consideration from judges in arriving at decision than opponent.

Q.—How do the judges count up the points in a boxing match?

A.—Decisions are arrived at in this manner: Chief value is accorded to effectiveness in hitting; second, aggressiveness; third, defensive work. Ring generalship and sportsmanship are considered. At the end of each round the judges mark name of winner. Winner of a majority of rounds gets decision.

M. Sherman, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—What do you think of Heeney?

A.—Very promising heavy.

Q.—If Dempsey were to regain the championship, would he retire as the undefeated heavyweight champion of the world?

A.—Decidedly not.

A Faithful Reader, St. Louis, Mo.

Q.—I am 15 years old. Shall I become an amateur now?

A.—Start boxing, but don't overdo at that age.

A Ring Fan, Crichton, Ala.

Q.—Where were Jimmy Clabby, George Rooke, Nunc Wallace and Prof. Mike Donovan born?

A.—Clabby, Norwich, Conn.; Rooke, Ireland; Wallace, England; Donovan, Ireland.

Q.—When were Jack Dillon, Jimmy Wilde and Battling Levinsky born?

A.—Dillon, Frankfort, Ind.; Wilde, Pontypridd, Wales; Levinsky, Phila.

Q.—Who was the first feather champ?

A.—George Dixon, first to hold American feather title, unquestioned.

Walter Bawier, Wilkes Barre, Pa.

Q.—What nationality was Billy Miske?

A.—American born, Swedish parentage.

D. H. W., Detonti, Ark.

Q.—Can anyone be a professional boxer while in the Navy?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Must one have a license?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Who is the best trainer of boxers?

A.—Difficult to name greatest. DeForest's reputation excellent.

Chas. Kretser, Little Falls, N. Y.

Q.—Who should win a Dempsey-Heeney bout?

A.—Dempsey if in good physical condition.

Fred Schwerkaske, Toledo, Ohio

Q.—How old are Jeffries, Sharkey, Wilde, Firpo, Leonard, Johnson, De Forest?

A.—52, 54, 35, 31, 31, 49. De Forest is doubtless past 50, but is spry as a 2-year-old.

Q.—Who were the greatest fighters in each class?

A.—Heavy—Jackson, Fitzsimmons; light heavy, Jack Dillon, Harry Greb; middle, Fitzsimmons, Tommy Ryan; welter, Joe Walcott, Jack Britton; light, Gans, Leonard; feather, Dixon, McGovern; bantam, Dixon; fly, Wilde.

Q.—How can I reach George Dixon, Sam Langford, Joe Gans?

A.—Dixon and Gans dead; Langford in Boston.

Artie Sumber, N. Y. C.

Q.—Where can I get a good manager?

A.—Apply to Charles Johnston, 2465 Broadway.

Herb Vermont, Malden, Mass.

Q.—What is the longest fight on record?

A.—See answer to Edward Agan.

Q.—Who is considered the best fighter today at any weight?

A.—Tunney.

Harold W. Corson, Wash., D. C.

Q.—Please rate the following in the order of their brute strength: Jeffries, Willard, Wills, Dempsey, Sharkey, Corbett and Sullivan.

A.—Jeffries, Willard, Sullivan, Wills, Sharkey, Dempsey, Corbett.

Edward Agan, Bristow, Okla.

Q.—How old was Dempsey when he started boxing as an amateur?

A.—First bout of record 1915, at which time he was 20. No record of amateur bouts.

Q.—Who fought the longest fight on record?

A.—With gloves, 110 rounds, 7 hours, 19 minutes, A. Bowen vs. J. Burke, New Orleans, April 6, 1893.

Bare knuckles, 6 hours, 15 minutes, J. Kelly vs. J. Smith, Melbourne, Australia, 1855.

Mike Spivak, Mt. Olive, Ill.

Q.—Who did Battling Levinsky defeat for the light heavy title?

A.—Jack Dillon, Boston, Oct. 24, 1916, 12 rounds to decision.

Q.—Was Dundee justified in not appearing for bout with Hudkins?

A.—No. He should have boxed.

Q.—If a boxer does not appear, does he forfeit his title?

A.—He would under New York Commission rules.

Frank Sipe, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Who are some of the heavyweights who have died from blows received in the ring in the last 10 years.

A.—None as a result of blows. Bull Young died after a bout with Willard in 1913 and Luther McCarty died after bout with Arthur Pelkey, also in 1913.

H. C., Wash., D. C.

Q.—I am 16 years old and have no experience? Is it too late to start now?

A.—No. Get copy of "How to Train," issued by RING, $1. After physical preparation, join gym and take boxing lessons.

A Reader, Pitts., Pa.

Q.—Where can I get a good manager in Pittsburgh?

A.—James Routley, Box 1479.

Subscriber, Pitts, Pa.

Q.—Would Choynski in his prime win over Dempsey?

A.—Not if Dempsey were in his prime.

Q.—Would Dempsey lick Tunney in a 45 round bout?

A.—Not in his present condition. With both in top form, Tunney should win.

Fred Otten, Glendale, N. Y.

Q.—What nationality is Pete Sanstol and how old is he?

A.—American born, Norwegian parentage, age 22.

Q.—Who are some of the boxers he should defeat?

A.—Has a chance against any in his class.

Q.—Has he a chance at winning the bantam title?

A.—Yes, if he continues to improve at present rate.

Fred Jahan, Ridgewood, L. Island

Q.—How are the following rated—Pete Sanstol, Bruce Flowers, Joe Glick, Tony Canzoneri, Lew Perfetti and Phil McGraw?

A.—All topnotchers in their various classes.

F. M. H., Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Is Bobby Waugh of Ft. Worth still fighting?

A.—No.

Q.—How old is Doc Snell of Tacoma, Wash.?

A.—24.

A Constant Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Would near sightedness prevent one from obtaining professional boxing license?

A.—Probably not, but very unwise for you to box under that handicap.

A Reader, Tampa, Fla.

Q.—Who should win a Patsy Daly-Young Manuel fight?

A.—Manuel.

Q.—Reddie Blanchard-Young Manuel?

A.—Manuel.

A Constant Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Why is Carpentier called an overrated fighter?

A.—Possibly because he was knocked out in three classes—middle, light heavy and heavy.

Q.—When Tunney fought him in 1925, did the victor win fairly?

A.—That bout was in 1924, and Tunney won decisively.

Q.—How many rounds did Carpentier win?

A.—Four out of 15.

A Subscriber, Asheville, N. C.

Q.—In what states would I be barred from fighting due to the loss of one eye?

A.—In none. Greb fought with one eye.

Q.—I am an amateur. Would you advise me to turn professional?

A.—Yes, if you have confidence in your ability as a boxer.

McDonald, Halifax, Novia Scotia

Q.—Should a referee necessarily be a former boxer?

A.—No.

Q.—Was Papke in his prime when Klaus beat him?

A.—Papke stopped Carpentier in 17 rounds Oct. 23, 1912, and was beaten by Klaus March 5, 1913.

Q.—Why was the back handed blow barred?

A.—Not so dangerous as the pivot, but quite as unfair.

Q.—If hitting below the belt were allowed, which would be the quickest k.o. blow, to the abdomen or the jaw?

A.—A blow to the point of the jaw produces unconsciousness more speedily than one to body, the latter causes more pain and utter helplessness.

Q.—Will road work cure heart trouble?

A.—Heavy road work would increase heart trouble. Moderate roadwork might improve your condition.

Q.—Could Sharkey beat Heeney?

A.—Unlikely, on the present form of men.

A Reader, Hagerstown, Ind.

Q.—Is Archie Bell a negro?

A.—No. He is as white as the whitest sheet. Don't ask Ike Dorgan this question.

Chas. Gruben, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—I am 15 years old, 5 ft. 6 in., 114 lbs. What class would I be in?

A.—Unles you can take off 2 pounds without weakening effects, you are a bantam, 118 limit; if you can reduce, flyweight, 112.

Q.—Am I too young to start boxing?

A.—No. Get a copy of "How to Train," from RING. Price, $1.

Q.—Where can I get some good advice about the game?

A.—"Ringcraft," by Jem Driscoll, issued by RING. Price, 75 cents.

Subscriber, N. Y. C.

Q.—What was the name of Kid Griffo who recently died.

A.—It was not Kid Griffo who died. Kid Griffo was an East Side boxer who once appeared in a vaudeville act with Joe Bernstein. The boxer who called himself Young Griffo was really Albert Griffiths who took the ring name of Griffo from a noted Australian heavyweight.

Leo Netreba, Castle Hayne, N. C.

Q.—How can I reduce without weakening myself?

A.—Light work and stop as soon as tired. Get a copy of "How to Train," issued by THE RING. Price, $1.

Trumon Yarbrough, Dallas, Texas

Q.—Where does Ace Hudkins train? How can I get in touch with him or his manager?

A.—Billy Duffy, 1576 Broadway, New York City.

Richard Washburn, Springfield, Mass.

Q.—What are the nationalities of Frankie Schoell, Izzy Schwartz, Tod Morgan, Honeyboy Finnegan, Joe Anderson, Dixie La Hood, Osk Till, Joey Celmars, Johnny Drew?

A.—Schoell, American, Irish-German parentage; Schwartz, American, Jewish parentage; Morgan, American, Scotch descent; Finnegan, American, Irish parentage; Anderson, American; La Hood, American; Celmars, American, Italian parentage; Drew, American.

Q.—Was Tom Cribb beaten for the world's title?

A.—Cribb became champion of England in 1808, and retired undefeated in 1822. Cribb was not world's champion.

Q.—Who were the champions of England?

A.—James Figg, Tom Pipes, George Taylor, Jack Broughton, Jack Slack, Bill Stevens, George Meggs, Tom Faulkner, George Millson, Tom Juchua, Bill Darts, Tom Lyons, Peter Corcoran, Harry Sellers, Dugan Fearns, Tom Johnson, Ben Brain, Bill Hooper, Tom Owen, Daniel Mendoza, John Jackson, Jem Belcher, Henry Pearce, John Gully, Tom Cribb, Dan Donnelly, Tom Spring, Jem Ward, James Burke, Bendigo, Ben Caunt, Wm. Perry, Harry Broome, Tom Sayres, Sam Hurst, Jem Mace, Tom King, Jem Smith, Gunner Moir. Bombardier Wells, Joe Beckett, Frank Goddard, Phil Scott.

Q.—Where did Jeffries beat Sharkey? How many rounds?

A.—Coney Island, 25 rounds.

A Reader, Madison, Maine

Q.—What nationality has the best boxers?

A.—Irish, Italian, Hebrew, Negro, in order named.

Q.—Is Johnny McCoy Irish?

A.—Yes.

Chas. R. Masters, N. Y. C.

Q.—Could Dempsey have defeated Willard in his prime?

A.—Yes.

Q.—How would you rate the following in regard to their natural strength—Jeffries, Willard, Dempsey, Sharkey, Wills, Johnson, Luther McCarty?

A.—Jeffries, Willard, Johnson, Wills, Tom Sharkey, Dempsey, McCarty.

Wm. Nielson, N. Y. C.

Q.—I am 15 years old, 120 lbs., 5 ft. 4 in. What will my weight and height be at 21?

A.—Probably 5 ft. 9½ and 175 pounds.

Q.—Is it too early for me to take light training?

A.—No. Buy a copy of "How to Train," issued by THE RING. Price $1.

Q.—Who would win a Knute Hansen-Roberto Romerti fight?

A.—Hansen should win.

Pat. G. Malvagno, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Can you develop a good punch by punching the bag?

A.—Yes. Get a copy of "How to Train," from THE RING. Price $1.

Q.—Is it good to punch it in the winter?

A.—Rational exercise is beneficial all year round.

John Morrison, Montreal, Canada

Q.—What is the present address of a boxer by the name of Bobby Dobbs?

A.—Sports Alliance, New York City, N. Y.

A Reader, Newark, N. J.

Q.—Where can I locate Harry Lenny? Would he manage a boy who wants to become a professional?

A.—Madison Square Garden. Yes, if he thought the boy had ability.

I. Swinson, Hartford, Conn.

Q.—Do I have to take lessons to become an amateur? Where can I get them?

A.—You need instruction to become a boxer, amateur or professional. Ask Harry Gordon, 1017 Windsor St., Hartford. Buy a copy of "How to Train," issued by RING. Price, $1.

L. E. Nichols, Cross Plains, Texas

Q.—When did Greb fight Tunney?

A.—In 1922, Greb won lightheavy title; in 1923 Tunney beat Greb three times in 15 round bouts. In 1925, 10 rounds, no decision.

Q.—What is Dempsey's religion?

A.—Catholic.

Q.—Who would win the following?

Leo Lomski-Tommy Loughran; Sid Terris-Sammy Mandell; Billy Wallace-Jimmy McLarnin; Tom Heeney-Jack Dempsey.

A.—Loughran, Mandell, McLarnin, Dempsey.

K. O. Kid Grossy, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—I am 20 years old, 125 lbs., 5 ft. 4 in. What class am I in?

A.—Featherweight.

Q.—Who are the 3 best men in my class?

A.—Canzoneri, Bass, Chapman.

Q.—Should I start as an amateur or professional?

A.—Preferably as amateur.

Chester Cunningham, N. Y. C.

Q.—How old is Tom Heeney?

A.—28.

Q.—What is meant by the following letters?

K. O., N. D., W., L.

A.—Knockout, no decision, won, lost.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Would the De Forest course benefit me?

A.—Yes.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 5 ft. 10 in., 143 lbs. Am I under weight?

A.—No.

Wm. McKievick, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—I am 18 years old. Am I old enough to wager on a professional boxing match?

A.—Yes. Better save your money.

V. Tagliafero, N. Y. C.

Q.—What is Tunney's nationality? What color is his hair?

A.—Irish-American. Light red.

I. Wilburn, Cleveland, Ohio

Q.—Was Firpo defeated by Harry Wills? What round?

A.—It was a 12 round, decisionless bout in Jersey, Wills getting the popular decision.

Q.—Who would win a McVey-Walker bout? Godfrey-Paolino?

A.—McVey; Godfrey.

W. L. Jones, Wichita Falls, Texas

Q.—Was Tunney ever disqualified in any bout?

A.—Tunney and Renault were ordered out of the ring by referee in 4th round, Philadelphia, accused of "not trying." 1923.

Jack Encoy, Newark, N. J.

Q.—Was there ever a fighter by the name of Kid Cross of N. Y. about 20 years ago? Did he fight in Bridgeport, Conn.?

A.—Leach Cross only one of that name.

Q.—What was his real name and how was he rated?

A.—Louis Wallach, first class lightweight.

Q.—I am a member of a boxing gym. Would you advise me to box professionally in first bouts? Is 15 years too young to start?

A.—Best to start as amateur and work up. Work lightly until older. Get a copy of "How to Train," issued by THE RING, price $1, which will teach you how to prepare.

Jack Mac Key, Seattle, Wash.

Q.—What are good measurements for a middleweight?

A.—160 pounds, 5 ft. 9 in. Buy a copy of "How to Train," issued by RING. Price, $1.

Q.—Is 20 years too old to start as an amateur?

A.—No.

Edward Winterling, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—How many fights did Gene Tunney win in his entire career?

A.—44.

How many did he lose? To whom?

A.—1. to Harry Greb.

Q.—Who was winning the Dempsey-Sharkey fight before the k. o. punch was delivered?

A.—Sharkey had advantage on points.

Christopher Hamilton, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Q.—What is Bill Tate's address?

A.—Olympia A. A., 135th St. and Madison Ave., New York City.

Q.—How old is Baby Joe Gans?

A.—23.

Q.—Where can I learn to become a fighter?

A.—Join the nearest gym, and register as an amateur or take up the Jimmy De Forest School course.

Adolph Pheffer, N. Y. C.

Q.—What are the nationalities of Leo Lomski, Joe Sangor and Joe Glick?

A.—Polish-American; Jewish-American; Jewish-American.

Q.—What chance have they to win the title in their own classes?

A.—All very promising.

B. E., Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Must one be an amateur before he can become a professional?

A.—No.

Q.—I am 15 years, 5 ft. 4 in., 110 lbs. What will my weight and height be at full growth?

A.—Probably 5 ft. 9 in. and 150 lbs.

John Smith, Long Branch, N. J.

Q.—I am 120 lbs. How can I train down to 112 lbs. and stay there?

A.—Do not attempt it. Would injure your health. Your lowest weight should be 118, featherweight limit. Get a copy of "How to Train," from THE RING. Price, $1.

Everett Roessler, Monticello, N. Y.

Q.—I am 14 years old, weight 106 lbs. What class am I in?

A.—Flyweight.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE heavyweight situation the past month was thrown into further chaos by the startling form reversal exhibited by Jack Sharkey against Jack Delaney. Sharkey was eliminated from serious consideration as an outstanding contender for Gene Tunney diadem by his poor showing against Johnny Risko.

Against Delaney, Sharkley looked like a champion. He fought with reckless abandon. He scored three knockdowns and each blow that felled Delaney was well placed and contained every ounce of power behind the fists. The astonishing manner in which he performed this feat places him again in the front rank of Tunney's challengers, and also eliminates Delaney as a heavyweight prospect.

The leading fights for April follow: Otto Von Porat, Norwegian heavyweight, who has been rolling up knockouts, disposed of Tiny Roebuck, giant heavy, who outweighed him by sixty-two pounds, in the first round. Von Porat has advanced rapidly and is now qualified to tackle the first liners.

Les Marriner, former football star, another newcomer, who has progressed wonderfully well, disposed of Jackie Williams in the opening session. He is also making rapid headway .

Young Striblng continues his winning ways. He disposed of George Gemas in three rounds and Italian Jack Herman in two.

Ernie Schaaf looked like a great prospect when he defeated Benny Touchstone but received a setback when he was defeated by Harold Mays.

Jim Maloney started his comeback by knocking out Clem Johnson in two rounds.

K. O. Christner added Romero Rojas to his knockout list in three rounds, but in turn was humbled by Sandy Seifert.

Joe Sekyra started his heavyweight crusade by stopping King Solomon in the eighth round. Sekyra has dropped out of the light-heavyweight class and in the future will confine his efforts to the heavier opposition.

Pierre Charles, Belgian invader, whipped Chuck Wiggins and knocked out Frank Zevita in one round.

Jimmy Slattery scored victories. He beat Billy Vidabeck and Tony Marullo and has started an active campaign which should eventually lead to a return match with Tommy Loughran.

Armand Emanuel beat Matt Adgie and, although only receiving a draw against Mike McTigue, was rightfully entitled to the verdict, according to western reports. Armand has made an eastern invasion and is seeking competition around New York.

Pete Latzo hammered out a victory over Tony Marullo and will be a figure to contend with in the 175 pound class.

Charley Belanger gained the light heavyweight championship of Canada through his knockout victory over Harry Dillon in eight rounds.

Arthur Flynn, a new arrival from Lawrence Mass., came through with a good victory by knocking out Nando Tassi in two rounds. Tassi was heralded as a future champion in his previous contest against Roy Mitchell, but was thoroughly outclassed by Flynn.

K. O. Phil Kaplan, strong contender in the middleweight ranks, trounced Babe McGorgary for the third time. Kaplan is firmly entrenched as a serious challenger in his division and there is a possibility that Mickey Walker may defend his title against Kaplan in New York this summer.

Frankie Schoell, Buffalo veteran, outpointed Jack McKey, colored rival, but the verdict failed to meet with unanimous approval.

Al Webster, Billings, Montana, battler, earned a place on the fistic map by stopping Charley Long in ten rounds.

Welterweight Champion Joe Dundee scored two knockouts during the month. He disposed of Julian Moran in nine rounds and finished Billy Drako in three.

Sammy Baker, one of his most dangerous rivals, whipped Billy Alger and Clyde Hull. There is a strong possiblity of Baker meeting Dundee for the title if Hudkins goes through with his propsed match against Mickey Walker for the middleweight crown.

Jackie Fields reported his triumph over Vince Dundee in the junior-welterweight brigade and stands out as the foremost challenger for Mushy Callahan's title.

Sammy Vogel scored over Bucky Lawless, but in turn was defeated by Jackie Brady in their return go.

Harry Wallach, Brooklyn southpaw, whipped Matty Mario and knocked out Joey Silvers in seven rounds and deserves recognition for his achievements.

Sammy Mandell engaged in one bout during the month which was considered a preliminary canter to his match with Jimmy McLarnin for the lightweight title. Mandell defeated Eddie Kid Wagner.

Bruce Flowers, colored New Rochelle star, strengthening his standing in his class by stopping Nat Kawler in five rounds and Stanislaus Loayza in two. Flowers, himself, was dropped in the opening round of the Loayza scrap but recovered in the next round.

EDDIE BORDEN'S MONTHLY BOXING RATINGS

The following are my ratings for the month ending May 1:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior-Welterweights
1—Gene Tunney	Tommy Loughran	Mickey Walker	Joe Dundee	Mushy Callahan
2—Jack Sharkey	Leo Lomski	Maxey Rosenbloom	Ace Hudkins	Jackie Fields
3—Tom Heeney	Jimmy Slattery	K. O. Phil Kaplan	Sammy Baker	Baby Joe Gans
4—Johnny Risko	Armand Emanuel	Rene De Vos	Tommy Freeman	Young Jack Thompson
5—George Godfrey	Pete Latzo	George Courtney	Al Mello	Jackie Brady
6—Paulino Uzcudun	Charley Belanger	Jack McVey	Nick Testo	Freddy Mueller
7—Knute Hanson	George Manley	Dave Shade	Young Corbett	Sammy Vogel
8—Phil Scott	Art Weigand	Frankie Schoell	Jack Hood	Ruby Goldstein
9—Young Stribling	Arthur Flynn	Joe Anderson	Billy Light	Hilario Martinez
10—Otto Von Porat	Harry Dillon	Al Webster	Andy DiVodi	Harry Wallach

Lightweights	Junior-lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
1—Sammy Mandell	Tod Morgan	Tony Canzoneri	Bud Taylor	Izzy Schwartz
2—Jimmy McLarnin	Joe Glick	Joey Sangor	Kid Francis	Frankie Genaro
3—Bruce Flowers	Honeyboy Finnegan	Benny Bass	Archie Bell	Johnny Hill
4—Lope Tenorio	Ray Miller	Eddie Shea	Bushy Graham	Willie Davies
5—Sid Terris	Tommy Grogan	Pete Nebo	Al Brown	Newsboy Brown
6—Billy Wallace	Al Gordon	Andre Routis	Teddy Baldock	Joey Ross
7—Louis Kid Kaplan	Mike Dundee	Sammy Dorfman	Vic Burrone	Frenchy Bellanger
8—Stanislaus Loayza	Leo Kid Roy	Eddie Martin	Earl Mastro	Billy Kelly
9—King Tut	Johnny Drew	Harry Blitman	Benny Schwartz	Midget Wolgast
10—Billy Petrolle	Patsy Ruffalo	Sammy Fuller	Emil Paluso	Ernie Jarvis

Loayza suffered a bad cut over his forehead and was forced to cease hostilities.

Billy Wallace returned after a long absence and defeated Tommy Jones and knocked out Sig Keppen in seven rounds.

Tod Morgan, junior-lightweight titleholder, was defeated in his only bout against Jack Duffy, but saved his title owing to the match being made at catchweights.

Joe Glick scored over Mike Dundee.

Tommy Grogan gained a decision over Eddie Anderson and then won a technical knockout over Billy Petrolle in the eighth round.

Eddie Anderson, prior to the Grogan bout, defeated Dominick Petrone.

Leo "Kid" Roy, Canadian junior-light and lightweight champion, knocked out Jackie Johnston in two runds and won a verdict over Pete Zivic.

Bobby Garcia and Johnny Filucci engaged in a gruelling scrap which was called a draw.

Bud Taylor, recognized bantam champion, recovered in good style and whipped Santiago Zorilla.

Harry Blitman, Philadelphia southpaw, went to the Pacific Coast and triumphed over Tony Mandell and Johnny Farr.

Eddie Shea, of Chicago, beat Tony Ascencio in Philadelphia.

Ignacio Fernandez was defeated in New Orleans by Claude Wilson and one week later was humbled again by Andre Routis in Cleveland.

Kid Francis was the only prominent bantam to engage in any contests during the month. He outpointed Ward Sparkes in Detroit. Taylor still refuses to test his mettle against either Kid Francis or Archie Bell, who are recognized as his leading challengers.

Corporal Izzy Schwartz defeated his flyweight title aginst Routier Parra in a fifteen round contest and emerged victorious.

Frankie Genaro, the N. B. A. champion, outpointed Johnny Vacca, the bantamweight, in Boston.

Willie Davies won over Marty Gold and knocked out Young Irish in six rounds.

Newsboy Brown scored a technical knockout over Speedy Dado in six rounds on the Pacific Coast.

WASHINGTON, D. C. AND VICINITY

By PATSY DONOVAN

WASHINGTON boxers enjoyed a busy month boxing in nearby towns such as Baltimore, Hagerstown, Cumberland, Norfolk, Richmond, Phila and Wilmington, Del.

C. E. "Fats" Cornell (local promoter) continues to put in bang up shows for the baseball club at Hagerstown, Md. His last effort with Lou Gugglimini and Bobby Crafton in the top was the best seen there in some time boxing game established there once more. Gugglimini was a little too smart for Crafton in the main event and won the decision. In the semi-final Sailor McKenna beat Billy Harris. Eddie Zimmerman and Kid Crafton drew in six rounds.

Fay Keyser failed in his comeback with K. O. Yutzy at Cumberland, Md. recently. Yutzy pasted Fay plenty. Vic Ricker local promoter has boxing on a paying basis there.

Open air boxing will start in Baltimore this month, with the Folly A. C. staging shows at Carlin's Park, the largest amusement Park south of New York. Aaron George, the matchmaker, was staging successful shows at the Folly Theatre until the building was burned to the ground recently.

Sylvan Bass, Baltimore welter made a fair showing with George Levine of New York in the feature 12 rounder at the 104th Armory. Lew Heywood and Frank Rappa, local boys made a wonderful fight in the ten round semi-final.

Baltimore has two very promising youngsters in Sidney Lampie and Jack Portney. Lampie recently won over Billy Grimes the Australian Champion in Baltimore, while Portney licked Jackie William, tough colored boy at Lancaster, Pa.

Billy Harris surprised the Norfolk fans by holding Mickey Flahive to a draw. Flahive is regarded the best welter in the south. Harris also won over Sailor McKensie in Norfolk.

Marty Gallagher, local heavy continues to win. During the month he K.O.'d Will Mathews in Philadelphia and won handily over George Genas in Norfolk, Va. Marty's wealthy manager John S. Blick is in no hurry to advance Gallagher. He points to the fact that Marty has yet to reach his 21st birthday although he now tips the beam at 200.

Buster Brown, Baltimore's leading lightweight, was idle the entire month owing to a bad case of boils. Buster is under the management of Max Waxman.

Frankie DeAngelo engaged in two bouts during the month both ending in a draw decsion with Young Phillips at Norfolk, Va. and Eddie Bowling at Washington.

Ray Bowen scored a win over Blackie Boyd at Norfolk and also boxed Andy Kelley a draw there.

Sammy Hogan registered a win over Pete Alterio at Norfolk and lost one to Bob Cosden at Hagerstown, Md.

Joe Smallwood Washington's sensational K. O. Artist, added Johnnie Gauzza to his list during the past month, when he hung the sleep producer on Johnnie in four rounds at Hagerstown, Md.

"Cully" Gates, Richmond promoter, is succeeding where others failed. He is running a club on the club member basis and packing them in. His main attraction is usually Joey Goodman, a local boy who has done considerable boxing around New York.

Eddie Bowling, Washington latest addition to its fistic colony, has improved considerable since arriving here from Ocala, Fla. Just whether Eddie is improving or regaining his regular form is problematical. He sure improves with every start.

Texas Stovall, Washington's Indian middleweight is back in training.

Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

BOXING has been exceedingly active all over Europe. In Paris, promoter Jeff Dickson, staged several International bouts. George Cook and "Iron" man Bouquillon, the heavyweights drew a big gate at the Cirque de Paris. The Australian won.

The French Federation, which handles matters pertaining to boxing in a masterly manner, put the screws to welterweight champion Ivan Laffineur, who had been trying to dodge defending bouts, and ordered him to meet challenger "Tiger" Gavalda, for the title, or forfeit. The two met under the auspices of promoter Dickson, and after twelve rounds a draw, was the verdict.

Great interest is being taken in England, over the Tommy Milligan and Maxie Rosenbloom bout which is scheduled to be held in Albert Hall, on June 4, the Monday of Epsom Derby week.

There will be two boxing entertainments in London, on June 4. The other one will be promoted by George MacDonald, an open air affair at the Stamford Bridge Athletic Grounds. He has a fine card, the headliner being the new middleweight British champion, Alex. Ireland, of Leith, who recently won the title from Milligan, and Len Harvey, a young boxer not yet 21 years old, the winner of over 250 contests.

The supporting bouts will have Johnny Hill, the English flyweight champion, and Newsboy Brown, of America, Harry Corbett, the British featherweight champion will meet the European title holder, Luigi Quadrini, and Gipsy Daniels, will have a tryout against Frank Moody for the British cruiserweight champion.

It remains to be seen if London can support two such entertainments on the same night to the financial benefit of the promoters. Of course there will be thousands of visitors in town for the Derby week which fact no doubt will help to swell the attendance.

FRENCH NOTES

PROMOTER Jeff Dickson, keeps packing them in with the excellent entertainments he is dishing out to the local fans. The first year in the promoting line he played to about 1,500,000 francs. This year he will nearly reach the 5,000,000 franc gate total. Straight forward upright dealings has made the young American, the most popular fight promoter that France has had since the war.

An opposition club, the Ring Francais, started up in Paris, but it died quickly. The first entertainment turned out a bloomer financially. On the second attempt, the regular Dickson-Salle-Wagram night was advertised by the opposition, with a Pladner-Sili, match for the flyweight championship of Europe as the attraction, but the International Boxing Union, which has to sanction all championship matches in Europe, was not consulted. The day previous to the advertised date of the fight, the club was notified through the French Boxing Federation that the fight could not be given, and it was called off and the club closed its doors.

There is no getting away from the fact that the boxing situation is handled better here in Europe than in any other part of the world. And to my way of thinking, the French Federation section of the I. B. U., is the most perfect of them all.

The heavyweights in France are still very bad. Bouquillon, known as the "Iron man," still lives up to his reputation that he cannot be knocked out, but he does not improve in his boxing. He stayed the limit with George Cook, the Australian champion, at the Cirque de Paris, and while he put up a fairly good battle he was clearly outpointed.

Bobby Tassin, who was looked upon as the new terror of the French ring in the featherweight class received a set back when meeting Paul Gay, who held him to a draw.

Laffineur, the French champion welterweight, met "Tiger" Gavalda, for the title at the Salle Wagram. The bout went twelve rounds to a draw.

At the same entertainment, welterweight Colier won from Bismuth on a foul in the second session, and lightweight Cornu and Miellen, went through six sizzling rounds. The decision went to Cornu.

Knute Hansen, the "Terrible Dane" is living with his handsome wife, and her parents at Versailles, just a short distance outside of Paris. He informed me that he is in no hurry to return to America. He can get plenty of work in Europe, and if a good offer does not come across, he may remain here for a year or two.

Ivan Laffineur, the welterweight champion of France, had a tough battle with Romerio, a former holder of the welterweight title of France in a bout held at the Salle Wagram. The verdict went to Laffineur.

In the same entertainment Paul Fritsch, of the General Descamps stable, fought a 10 round draw with Bobby Siryain.

In a recent fight held at Nice, between welterweights Fred Bretonnel and M. Ensel, the two were ordered out of the ring by the judges and the bout was declared "no contest."

Walter Friedman and Benny Murphy, of New York, have been in Paris for a visit. While here they both attended several boxing entertainments. Jack Root, the first light heavyweight champion of the world, also passed some time in the "Gay City," looking over boxers and trying to pick winners at the courses.

ENGLISH NOTES

EARLY in the year the British light heavyweight champion Gypsy Daniels, went to Germany and was defeated by Max Schmelling, the champion of Germany and the idol of the boxing public of his country. That defeat hurt the "Gyp," and he got a return match with Schmelling and he put him away in short order.

Gipsy made a third trip to Germany and he knocked out Hans Breitenstraeter, the former heavyweight fighter in a couple of rounds. Breitenstraeter, by the way, learned his boxing while a prisoner during the war on the Isle of Man.

Billy Bird, the Chelsea battler, defeated Dixie Brown, in a fifteen round bout at the Ring.

Russell Whalen, the American lightweight, was disqualified in a bout with Archie Sexton, at Premierland, for hitting low. That was the first defeat for Whalen, since he arrived in England.

Jack Hood and Joe Bloomfield, were suspended for two months each after the referee of a contest they were engaged in at the National Sporting Club, declared same no-contest on account of stalling. The suspensions brought forth storms of protests, as Hood is very popular.

The suspension of Hood, by the British Board of Boxing Control, was considerable of a blow to the National Sporting Club, which had Hood and Alf Mancini matched up for a welterweight championship fight to be held during April at Holland Park, which by the way, will pass out of the hands of the famous London Club in May. The bout would have brought out a bumper attendance.

In the home town of Jack Hood, which is Birmingham, there was great indignation, when it was learned that their idol had been suspended for two months over his affair with Bloomfield at the National Sporting Club. Hood is a very well liked and an exceedingly popular chap with his home town folks, who took the suspension as much to heart as Jack did himself.

Alex Ireland and Len Harvey have been matched for a middleweight title match to be held June 4, at some place to be selected by the biggest offer. Ireland won the title from Tommy Milligan on a foul in a bout fought recently in Edinburgh, Scotland.

Since losing the title Milligan has been clamoring for a return match, but Ireland has ignored him.

Johnny Brown of Hamilton is on Milligan's trail. He has defeated Alex Milligan three times, has drawn with Len Harvey, and has knocked out Len Johnson. He is now matched to meet Frankie Moody, a fighter that Tommy Milligan has been side stepping for some time.

The bantamweight title is a vacant one in England at present. Dan Sullivan has started an elimination competition at the weight, and no doubt some good material will come forth.

The outlook for the British boxers in the Olympic Games competitions does not appear any too bright. About the best looking boxer that won out of the huge entry was Cuthbert Taylor, of Wales, who won the flyweight title. In the heavyweight division, Jack O'Driscoll, of Dublin, came out the winner on points. In the semi-finals he knocked out his opponent in the second round.

Johnny McMillan, of Glasgow, was the victor over Paddy Jones, in a bout fought at the National Sporting Club, London. It was a grueling battle with Paddy being the gamer, but he was receiving some terrific punishment from the sixth round up, and in the thirteenth session the referee stopped proceedings and awarded the fight to the Scot.

Billy Adair, the tough, hard-hitting (Bethnal Green) middleweight, received quite a beating from Orlando Leopardi, of Italy, in a fifteen round fight at the Ring of London. The Italian ran out a good winner on points and the decision was received with rousing cheers. When a man, a foreigner, receives that kind of an ovation at the Ring, he surely is a real winner.

At the Ilford Skating Rink, where the "K" Division of London Police were holding their annual tournament, Lord Knebworth, heir to the Earl of Lytton, was a guest. He is somewhat of a boxer, and feeling peeved for having five summonses issued against him for leaving his motor car unattended, he issued a challenge to meet any man in the Division.

P. C. Bone, of the Division, a middleweight, accepted the challenge and before the duration of four rounds were over he was aware of the fact that he picked a bone when he thought he could lick the lord. The cop was belted from start to finish, and the Police Force acknowledged its sins against Lord Knebworth, and presented him with a silver cup.

Dog racing in the outskirts of London hurt the Monday night boving entertainment given by Harry Abrahams so much that he was compelled to change to another night in the week to make ends meet.

Sonny Bird, the Chelsea welterweight, is going along very nicely these days. His latest victory was against Renee Evans, of Wales, who he knocked out in the tenth of a scheduled fifteen rounder.

H. Cristall, manager of Joe Chapman of Oldham, England, takes objection to a statement that his boy was knocked out by Dick Corbett in their recent battle. He says that the breaking of an abscess necessitated the halting of the contest by Referee Corri, who feared complications might set in.

SCOTTISH NOTES

A GREAT loss to the boxing game in Scotland, came with the recent death of Nat Dresner, the Edinburgh promoter. The last bout that he promoted was the British middleweight title match between Tommy Milligan and Alex Ireland, at the Waverly Market, Edinburgh. He was always a staunch supporter of Tancy Lee and of Alex Ireland. He also was responsible for the introduction of Tommy Milligan to public notice.

At a recent entertainment in Edinburgh, Joe M'Gonnigle met a tarter in Billy Woods. Joe was counted out in the seventh round. At the same show Jim Ireland boxed a draw with Boy Tweedie, and Tommy Romano defeated Frank Carabine, on points.

Tommy Milligan at a recent Glasgow fight, in making a speech from the ring said that if Ireland will give him a return match, he would make him a side bet of £1,000 against 500. He also said that the blow that lost to him on a foul when against Ireland was a perfectly fair one. But they all say that.

The recognized British champions at present are:
Flyweight, Johnny Hill.
Bantamweight, vacant.
Featherweight, Harry Corbett.
Lightweight, Harry Mason.
Welterweight, Jack Hood.
Middleweight, Alex Ireland.
Light heavyweight, Gipsy Daniels.
Heavyweight, Phil Scott.

GERMAN NOTES

THE Tunney-Dempsey fight of Germany, is how the fight between Max Schmeling, European light heavyweight champion, and Max Franz Diener, the heavyweight champion of Germany, was billed. The fight was won by Schmelling on points in fifteen rounds, before a crowd that packed the Sportpalast. Schmelling easily won. After the fourth round the bout was his all the way.

On the same night, featherweight champion Noack won a point decision over Gohres. Middleweight Domgorgen, won a point decision over Ted Moore, and Haymann, won on points from Crossley.

Foreign Work!

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SOUTH AMERICAN SERVICE BUREAU
14600 Alma Avenue Detroit, Michigan

New York Boxing Gossip

By LEFT JAB

GEORGE LEWIS RICKARD is sitting on top of the world. Don't know George L.? Old pal, Texy, that's all.

The greatest boxing promoter the world has ever known (may he live to be 200 years old—if you get what we mean) is beginning to enjoy some of his hard earned wealth.

Tex is one of the 600 millionaire owners of the new Garden. He piled up his million in an amazingly fast time. He has a wonderful home, a charming wife and a beautiful baby daughter. What more can a man wish for†

A few months ago Tex bought a $50,000 home at Miami. It is a pip of a house. The golf links right near. He owns an automobile manned by Joe Molloy. He plays around in 90. He is a golf nut of the first order.

But that isn't all. The other day he bought the Frolic II from Walter Chrysler, one of the handsomest gas-driven boats in existence. He has renamed it Maxine in honor of his daughter and wife.

The yacht is 70 feet long, is driven by two 350-horse power Wintons, and is capable of thirty knots an hour. She cost about $125,000 to build. As she only draws three and one-half feet of water, her new owner can use her in Southern waters.

Yachtsman Rickard! And to think that thirteen years ago Tex's best water diversion was a moonlight ride on the Staten Island ferryboats!

It was a long trail and a hard trail from the saddle of a Texas cowpony to a deck chair on a millionaire's boat, but there is more romance in life than there ever has been in books. Rickard wasn't content just to dream. He is among those favored ones who have been able to make their dreams come true.

Jack Delaney is not through. In spite of the 73 second knockout suffered at the hands of Jack Sharkey, the French-Canuck intends to carry on. Manager Joe Jacobs is lining up a flock of bouts for him the coming summer. Delaney at this writing is enjoying a much needed rest.

The result of the bout created a lot of talk but as usual the nonsensical whimperings disappeared in smoke. The fight was absolutely on the level and the better man won. Delaney was floored thrice and in the record time the battle lasted the crowd got another Dempsey-Firpo thrill.

Sharkey was quoted at 3 and 4 to 1. What of it? He figured 10 to 1 to win. Delaney showed he had no business in there with the heavies ever since the night he was turned back by Jim Maloney. Sharkey may fight Jack Dempsey again in September.

The supporting card was fair. Jackie Brady, chunky Syracuse welter, repeated over Sammy Vogel, Laddie Lee held Harry Ebbets even, and Herman Heller beat Carl Carter. The Lee-Ebbets shindy was a corker. Laddie floored his man for eight in the third. Ebbets came on fast in the last three rounds.

THREE more good shows were staged in the Garden during May. On the fourth, Joe Glick turned the tables on Lope Tenorio and Andre Routis proved conclusively his superiority over Sammy Dorfman by coming from behind to earn the decision, Ernie Jarvis lost to Frisco Grande on a foul. Glick's fine southpaw delivery baffled the Filipino at every turn. Tenorio was 2 to 1 favorite and the Glick followers cleaned up handsomely.

There is no stopping the gamester Routis. A few nights before he trounced Dorfman, he handed Ignacio Fernandez a fine shellacing in a Cleveland ring. Glick in victory looms up as a dangerous foeman in the lightweight ranks. Tenorio should not be discouraged. Many lost sight of the fact that he hadn't fought since the night he broke his hand in his drawn battle with Bruce Flowers. He needed a fight or two before meeting Glick.

On May 11 The Bronx Hospital Fund show packed 'em in with four tens paired as follows: Phil Scott vs. Roberto Roberti, Rudi Wagner vs. Big Boy Peterson, Johnny Grosso vs. George La Rocco, and Arthur De Kuh vs. Pierre Charles. Sammy Mandell defended his lightweight laurels against Jimmy McLarnin, at the Polo Grounds, May 17, and on May 24 Tod Morgan staked his junior lightweight title against Eddie (Cannonball) Martin. The Queensboro opened on May 22, and Humbert J. Fugazy was back at the Ebbets Field helm staging his first show on May 23.

Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle Negro lightweight, has made a fortune in three years of fighting, thanks to the mangerial ability of Harry Garsh. The so-called second Joe Gans—he'll never live to see the day that he could emulate the Old Master—owns a fine home, is the father of two children and a credit to the profession.

Armand Emanuel, San Francisco young light heavy is in town seeking work. He came east with his father Charlie, and mother, a woman who worries whenever her brawny son is in battle. He was put to the acid test by old Mike McTigue recently and he came through with colors flying. Emanuel is a good puncher, shifty on his feet and is learning fast the rudiments of the manly art. They have labelled him a second Jim Corbett. Time will only tell. He showed Tex Rickard and other easterners at Chicago some of his class by the skillful manner in which he polished off George La Rocco.

Humbert Fugazy has arranged several fine cards for Ebbets Field. On May 30 he has Leo Lomski and Pete Latzo in the final.

Al Loose has hooked up with Humbert J. Fugazy. Debonair Al will take care of all detail work in connection with the erection of the proposed Metropolitan Coliseum. For two years Loose was Tex Rickard's secretary. He succeeded Harry Paine. Frank Coultry was Tex's original handy man. Miss Naoma Lowensohn is now occupying the throne in the new Garden.

Joey Glick does not think much of the junior lightweight class as is evidenced by his stepping out of the trick division while still able to scale 130 pounds. Glick is now mingling with the lightweights. His battles with Lope Tenorio, Billy Wallace and prospective bouts with Phil McGraw, Bruce Flowers, etc., offer much more in the way of keen competition and plenty more in the way of cash returns. Glick has a busy summer campaign ahead of him.

Jack Dempsey will star on the legitimate stage next season with his wife, the beautiful Estelle Taylor. The play selected is entitled, "The Big Fight," by Milton Herbert Gropper and Max Marcin and will be produced by Sam H. Harris. "The Big Fight" will open on Broadway late in September. Twenty years ago Producer Harris managed the late "Terrible" Terry McGovern and starred his scrapper in "The Bowery After Dark" in association with Al Woods and Paddy Sullivan. We'll be in the front the night Jack steps out before the footlights. The former champ made a great hit in vaudeville several years ago when he wisecracked with Jack Kearns.

Sammy Vogel is a pleasing battler to watch. He has many of Benny Leonard's characteristics. Fast of foot, speedy in his punching, Vogel fits in nicely with the best of the welters. Vogel always plays return dates. Recently he turned in a thriller against Bucky Lawless in Syracuse. Vogel won in ten rounds. The pair go back again in the same ring shortly.

THE quest for college heavyweights seems to be developing into an epidemic. The latest to try his luck in the ring is Lionel Seccombe (pronounced Seck-omb), graduate of Oxford University, '26. Seccombe, a real scion of English aristocracy, stands six feet in height and scales between 190 and 195 pounds. He held the Oxford heavyweight title in 1925, and since his graduation has been in Canada. He expects to make his professional debut shortly and will be handled by "Jersey" Jones.

Out of the ring nearly six months, following an operation on his right hand, James J. Braddock, the popular young Jersey City light-heavy, is back in service again and making up for lost time. Joe Gould, who has Braddock in tow, is particularly keen about pitting him against Armand Emanuel, the young 'Frisco sensation, who recently arrived in New York.

Honey Boy Shimar of Williamsport, Pa., regarded as one of the finest young fistic prospects east of the Mississippi, will be in New York by the end of the month. Honey Boy is a brother of Dory Shimar, veteran welterweight, who has battled such good 'uns as Alex Hart, Harry (Kid) Brown and Willie Lavin. Young Shimar is a tall, rangy lad, measuring close to six feet in height. At present he is scaling in the neighborhood of 155 pounds.

K. O. Christner, the 32-year-old heavyweight sensation of Akron, had his winning streak shattered by Sandy Seifert, who was credited with outpointing him in the Rubber City recently. Christner had run off more than thirty straight wins before he tangled with Seifert.

Jack Zivic, popular Pittsburgh welter, who seems to have taken a new lease on his fistic life, hooked up with Jackie Fields out in Los Angeles on May 29. In his last two starts, Zivic walloped his former stablemate, Jack Katkish, in Pittsburgh and Jack McCarthy in Chicago.

Billy Ames' fast-stepping Syracuse middleweight, K. O. Bobby Williams, chalked up another impressive win when he flattened Billy Peterson, of Detroit, in four rounds in Indianapolis. Williams rapidly is establishing himself as a dangerous contender for Mickey Walker's title.

The rejuvenated Frankie Genaro is having trouble keeping busy. The lads of his poundage are giving him a wide berth and since he so soundly trounced Johnny Vacca in Boston the bantams are also declining the issue with him. Right now Frankie holds the N. B. A. flyweight title. A few years ago he was monarch of the division. Fidel La Barba dethroned him. Many thought the little Italian had seen his best fighting days. Such is not the case, however. Since teaming up with Billy McCarney and Joe Jacobs, Genaro has been going like a house on fire. Dick Dunn came all the way from Detroit to make a Genaro-Kid Francis match for his Olympia Arena, but Francis refused to sign.

ANOTHER great booster for the manly art has passed on. When Johnny Pollock breathed his last on May 4 at his home at 214 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, the boxing world bowed its head in grief. For thirty-eight years Johnny was a member of the sports staff of The Evening World. Thirteen years ago he was taken sick. Did he lay down his pen? No, siree.

He fought the ravages of the disease as some great champions successfully defended their titles when Pollock used to sit in at all the big fights. Right up to the day before he died Johnny sent in his stuff.

In his heydey, Johnny was considerable of a personage in Gotham fisticuffs. He acted as timekeeper and referee at many shows. The most notable contest at which he officiated in the former capacity was the furious fight in which Terry McGovern knocked out Pedler Palmer. In the excitement of the first flurry of punches, Pollock unintentionally hit the bell but he commanded the gamecocks to continue.

He also "covered" baseball in Brooklyn. He had thousands of friends in the sports world. He managed several good fighters, among them Marty McCue, Frankie Burns and Jack Goodman. For years he was president of the Avonia A. C. on Fourteenth Street.

The last time he was at a fight was in the old Garden when Johnny Dundee fought Jack Bernstein. He was an indefatigable worker. In the old days he used to "cover" the camps of the fighters, stay up all hours to get first hand news, and all in all was a great asset to his paper. Among the many floral pieces resting on his casket was a wreath from the Boxing Writers' Association. May his soul rest in peace.

Jack De Mave, variously known as "The Golden Boy," "The Fighting Loon," "The Ring's Gibralter," and other pet monickers, is now under the able guidance of Billy McCarney and Joe Jacobs. De-Mave has been in the ring three years. Still only a youngster not having reached his twenty-fourth birthday he was never nursed along as the average heavyweight is, but was rushed with such topnitchers as Jack Sharkey, Jack Renault, Bud Gorman and Johnny Risko. He made his first start under his new managers May 15 against Chuck Wiggins at St. Louis.

Danny Rollin another west side lightweight celebrated his debut on big time by a kayo.

One of the finest attractions in the armories is Red McGee, west side Irishman. He is a welter. In his last two fights, both great ones, he was held to a draw by Eddie Shapiro and Pete Hartley.

Billy Hamilton is managing Joe La Grey, a hard-hitting welter. La Gray is a French-Canuck. He comes from Jamestown, N. Y.

PHIL KRUG, New Jersey middleweight, is back on his home stamping ground, Harrison, N. J., after eleven months of traveling. Philly was married on June 15, 1927. Three days later he was on the train bound for San Francisco, where he embarked for Sydney, Australia. Krug was signally successful in his ring work in the land of the Southern Cross. Financially he was treated very poorly, according to manager Billy McCarney.

The interests behind Stadium, Ltd., ignored the cabled agreement in regard to Krug's guaranteed purses and because the opening of the dog tracks nearly ruined boxing, they made Phil understand he was to be paid on a percentage basis. The N. B. A. and the National Sports Alliance have combined to see that the Stadium people make good the difference.

In San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland, Krug boxed the main events, not losing a bout. Newark promoters are angling for Krug's services against Phil Kaplan, George Courtney, Joe Anderson, Frankie Schoell or Georgie Ward.

Max Schmeling, who recently annexed the German heavyweight title by taking a fifteen-round decision from Franz Diener in Berlin, is expected to visit our merry midst this summer. Not only is Schmeling the German heavyweight champion but he also is the recognized light-heavyweight title-holder of Europe.

Tabbed by up-state critics as one of te finest young fistic prospects to pop into prominence in several years, Binghamton Joe Zink may be seen in action in New York this summer. Zink is a member of the Billy Ames' troupe, and Billy, who has handled such good 'uns as Frank Moody, and Tommy Milligan, declares that the youngster is "sure stuff." At present, Binghamton Joe is a middleweight, but growing rapidly, and another six or eight months ought to find him campaigning as a light-heavy.

Jake Carey, who will promote outdoor shows in the new Montreal International League baseball park, has Tony Canzoneri, world's featherweight champion, paired with Bobby Garcia for the headline number of his opening show on June 6.

Middleweight Jack McVey seems to have the jinx hovering over him. He stands ready to meet any man of his poundage, or will give away a few pounds to keep active. Jack always turns in a high grade exhibition of fistic workmanship, but unless he knocks out his man, McVey is lucky when he does not get worse than a draw.

In Cleveland last year he defeated Dave Shade, Pete Latzo and Bob Sage, yet he was given a draw in each bout. The newspaper accounts however, were unanimous for McVey. In Buffalo some little time ago McVey knocked out Frankie Schoell, according to unbiased ringsiders, but was declared a loser on a claim of foul.

Joe Rocco, Harlem feather, fought Irish Jimmy Kelly with a busted rib at the 168th Street and Broadway armory. Tex Sullivan was for cancelling the engagement but the Italian gamester begged to go on. Kelly stopped him in the ninth round when Rocco couldn't answer the bell. Kelly saved his National Guard belt. Rocco will be laid up for four months. The Rocco-Kelly bout drew an immense crowd. They are rivals of the first order.

Jack Lewis is Joe Impeleti's manager. The young welter star has scored sixteen successive wins.

Bobby North continues to make money witih Ruby Stein, his Brooklyn lightweight. Ruby fought Bobby Tracy in Buffalo recently and blew a close "duke." They have been rematched.

Pete Zivic, who was 3 to 1 favorite, was held to a draw recently by Frankie Garcia. The latter substituted at the last minute for his brother Bushy Graham.

PAUL BERLENBACH is back with us again. He staged his second comeback against Babe Farmer, Charley Goldman's heavyweight, at the Ridgewood, May 12.

"Tootsey" Sullivan, Jimmy Johnston's head office boy, is guiding the pugilistic destines of Georgie Daggett, Greenwich Village lightweight. Daggett fought on the Mandell-McLarnin card. Georgie's dad is a cop. He has been on the Broadway and Forty-first Street beat for twenty-five years.

Add Warren, Bronson and Miller's college heavyweight from North Carolina, worked as lumberjack in his father's logging camps as a youngster. Add, who was a three-letter man at the University of North Carolina, first donned the gloves while a student at West Point in 1922. In seven starts he scored five kayos.

Hymie Caplan is touting Al Singer as the next featherweight champ. A few weeks ago the new pride of the Ghetto whipped the veteran Lew Hurley. Singer is a good puncher and exceptionally clever. He has a tremendous following.

Eddie Guida, of Harlem, is another corking looking prospect. He is a lightweight and managed by Mannie Seamon, Benny Leonard's trainer. Mannie, who should know a good fighter when he sees one, declares that Guida will be sitting near the top rung of the ladder in another six months.

Jack Delaney's nephew, Arthur de Champlaine, is going great guns. In his last few starts he whipped Al Goldberg, Lew Moscowitz and Joey Goodman.

Charley Doessereck may finally get a break. He is piloting a very good lightweight in Johnny Becker, of Jersey City. Becker's dad was a good puncher twenty years ago. Becker made the experts sit up and take notice the night he knocked out Joe Curry. He has also beaten Al De Galdo.

Pete Sanstol, Norwegian flyweight, is a tough nut. In his last start he flattened Alex Berley. Lew Burston is his manager.

Sammy McLarnin, Jimmy's kid brother, has forsaken the manly art. He was a welter and looked like the goods. He won many fights but the wear and tear of the pastime sickened him. He came east with Jimmy but got homesick and rushed back to his Vancouver home.

Rosy Boutot, Charley Harvey's heavyweight, scored seven straight kayos in Madison Sq. Garden. Not one of his victims went over two rounds. He comes from 52nd Street and 11th Avenue. He is accounted one of the hardest hitting heavies in the racket.

Buck Oliva, an east side Italian lightweight, is going big in the armories. He has scored fourteen successive victories.

Charley Bennett, the sheik of Lincoln Square, is touting Bert Lamb, Tarrytown lightweight. Lamb hasn't lost a fight in a year, according to Bennett.

King Tut, California lightweight, is in town seeking work. Leo Levitt is his manager.

ANDY NEIDERREITER is no longer promoter and matchmaker of the Broadway Arena across the bridge. He got some tough breaks in the last few months, so he did the next best thing and turned back the arduous proposition to Ben Feinberg.

During his promotorial reign Andy paid Feinberg $400 a month for the lease on the Halsey Street cauliflower patch. No sooner did Andy turn in his resignation that Feinberg appointed elongated Pete Bernetti to make future matches. For several years Pete played second fiddle to the debonair Neiderreiter. Andy recently was appointed matchmaker by Humbert J. Fugazy for Ebbets Field, Brooklyn.

Feinberg and Bernetti staged their first show on April 23. The receipts encouraged them considerably. Feinberg has dropped some $30,000 or $40,000 on his Philadelphia fisticuff venture. Ben is going to stick it out for another year. He is very wealthy, likes boxing and he isn't going to quit so confident is he that before the year is out he will put some figures on the right side of the ledger.

Ted Sandwina and his "popper" are back in dear old Lthnon. Discouraged in his American fights the young, strapping German-Jew decided to get another year's schooling in England. He sailed for the other side on the steamship Majestic three weeks ago. After a short stay in London Teddy and his father will return to Germany to pay a belated visit to mother Kate. She is famous as the "strongest woman in the world."

It is not divulging any secret to state that Teddy is only nineteen years old. He is not seasoned enough to tackle the topnotchers. Perhaps in another year or two he will make good against the foremost heavyweight contenders.

Sandwina participated in eight fights in this country. His last battle was with Roberto Roberti in Boston. Ted informed manager Ike Dorgan that he got a raw deal in the Hub when the referee disqualified him in the third round for committing an alleged foul. Ted declared that he hit the big wop in the pit of the stomach.

To add insult to injury, promoter Eddie Mack wouldn't pay him a dime. At this writing Dorgan is trying to make Mack come across with some nine hundred odd dollars. While abroad Ted will send in Ike's cut. "He's only a kid and he'll make good," asserts Dorgan in all earnestness.

HARMONY prevailed at the recent annual meeting of the stockholders and board of directors of the Madison Sq. Garden Corporation. Tex Rickard was re-elected president, and a quarterly net income of $478,673 was reported for the period ending March 31, 1928. The arena has earned more than $1,000,000 since its construction and opening in 1925. Its stock is reported to have a market valuation of close to $11,000,000.

A statement issued by Hayden, Stone Co., shows the corporation to be in a healthy financial condition. The book value of the stock is now approximately $10,000,000 dividends are better than last year and prospects are good. The original ground and structural investment was about $6,000,000 with the value nearly doubling in a little more than two years.

In denying the story that Jack Dempsey is trying to unload 25,000 shares of stock, Tex corrected thusly: "In the first place, Jack holds only 3,000 shares. He bought last fall and could take off a profit of over $20,000 right now. He's satisfied. If the dern cuss would only fight a couple more times he would make it an even better investment. If he had owned 25,000 shares he would have made $175,000."

THE assignment of outdoor boxing dates for the season follows: Mondays—Dexter Park, Brooklyn, and Richmond Boxing Club, Staten Island; Tuesdays—Queensboro Stadium, L. I. City; Coney Island Stadium, (wrestling); Wednesdays—Ebbets Field, Brooklyn. Thursdays—Madison Sq. Garden Corporation, operating the Yankee Stadium and Polo Grounds. Fridays—Coney Island Stadium, Long Beach Stadium, and Thompson Park, Rockaway Beach. Saturdays—Metropolitan Velodrome and Ridgewood Grove S. C., Brooklyn.

The Olympia A. A. in Harlem discontinued operations on Saturday nights with the opening of the outdoor season. With respect to postponements because of inclement weather or injuries to boxers, Chairman Jim Farley said the commission will deal with them as they arise.

HUMBERT J. FUGAZY did one of the nicest things of his life the other night. The intrepid Italian promoter gave a dinner to his father, who is 91 years young, and around the board were four generations. "The Old Man," a banker on the west side, has been honored and decorated by the King of Italy. There was not a wrinkle on his face and he had the pinkish color of a flapper. He ate everything that was served and partook of the cheering fluid.

Son Jack, as he is better known in the cauliflower racket, was a proud host. He said he took pleasure in honoring his dad while he was alive, but ventured the opinion that he nor any of those present would live to enjoy life at ninety-one.

Harry Mendel is making matches for John M. Chapman's new fight club in Newark, N. J. Platt Adams, chief inspector of New Jersey, recently granted Chap a license. The first set of bouts were staged on May 22. The Velodrome can seat 25,000.

There were a number of changes in sports departments on local dailies the last few weeks. George B. Underwood, boxing expert of The Evening Telegram, was elevated to the sporting editorship of The Morning Telegraph, and Harry Grayson came on all the way from the Coast to take his place on Roy Howard's sheet.

Bert Igoe, who resigned from The World, enjoyed a much needed rest visiting his old haunts in San Francisco where he was born and raised. While he was about it he took in the races at Tiajuana and then went on to Los Angeles. Herbert Bayard Swope, executive editor of The World, not only begged Hype to come back but boosted his salary.

Hype's "Pardon My Glove" column is one of the best things in town. Hype will resume writing for The Ring with the next issue.

Jack Lawrence, formerly boxing critic of The Tribune-Herald, was added to The American's staff. Sam Taub remains as boxing writer on The Telegraph. Samuel is a good hustler.

Vince Treanor's column has put more punch into The Evening World's pages. Several important changes may be made while this edition of The Ring is being sold in the Orient. Frank Wallace, who used to write baseball and football for The Post, is assisting Jackie Farrell "covering" boxing for The News. Harry Newman, formerly boxing expert of The News, is press agenting two armories and making a good job of it.

Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle lightweight, boosted his lightweight stock considerably when he turned in that two-round kayo over Stanislaus Loayza, in the Detroit Olympia Arena, several weeks ago. It was not a clean knock out. Lou Brix, who handled the Chilian, says he was forced to halt proceedings because of a bad cut over the eye. Lou used good judgment. By the way, Benny Ray is no longer matchmaker of the Detroit fistic emporium. His successor is Dick Dunn.

Knute Hansen, Danish heavyweight, has a new manager. The conqueror of Phil Scott is now in Paris. He has given Walter Friedman, who used to run a flock of hooch joints on Broadway, power of attorney to secure his release from the 43 per cent contract held by four persons. Friedman recently returned from Europe.

His first stop was at the Garden. He informed the scribes, or at least showed them a contract in which Hansen gave him permission to transact his future ring business. The claim is that the agreement is inequitable because it is over the 33 1/3 per cent mark. At present Knute has no contract on file with the commission, same having expired last July. Friedman has been empowered to offer the contract holders $8,500 for his release, the money being deposited in a French bank. In the event that the offer is refused Friedman intends to take the case to the courts.

RING EARNINGS

(*Continued from page* 8)

about $1,500,000, this including profitable exhibition tours, benefits and tours on the legitimate and vaudeville circuits! And here we have the modern gladiators, Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney, reaping close to $1,000,000 in a single fight!

Even a dub like Firpo, a South American who would probably not have survived half a round with John L., took back with him to South America close to $1,000,000 for less than two years' work!

This shows how times have changed.

No wonder great fighters of the past—Jim Jeffries, Jim Corbett, Tom Sharkey, Joe Choynski, Peter Maher and others—gasp when they read of the tremendous purses granted even second raters. Just compare the table of earnings of Dempsey from the time he won the title to his retirement, with that of the picturesque John L., and you'll do likewise. Here are Dempsey's earnings under Tex Rickard's promotion:

Bout	Receipts	Dempsey
Jess Willard	$ 552,000	$ 27,500
Bill Brennan	147,000	100,000
Georges Carpentier	1,628,000	300,000
Luis Firpo	1,183,000	500,000
Gene Tunney	1,800,000	711,000
Jack Sharkey	1,083,000	437,000
Gene Tunney	2,800,000	435,000
Totals	$9,093,000	$2,510,500

His other earnings include:

Fight with Miske	$ 90,000
Fight with Gibbons	200,000
Exhibition in South	30,000
Exhibition in West	20,000
Total	$ 340,000
Grand total	$2,850,500

This does not include motion picture contracts, movie right for fight pictures and contracts for use of name for advertisements, for which Dempsey has received a fortune.

IN OHIO RINGS

By TOM McGINTY

BOXING around Ohio isn't going so good outside of Canton and Akron.

Suey Welch, of Akron, put on a fight at Canton between K. O. Christener and Romera Rojas, the Chilean, and Rojas got a lambasting. Old Mike McKinney was the co-promoter.

In the semi-final, Jack O'Connell, Jimmy Dunn's college heavyweight from Notre Dame, and Jimmy Darah fought a hectic battle.

Christener looks like another Jack Twin Sullivan. He is a fine prospect.

Russell Bradford is going again after his knockout at the hands of Maxey Strube. He boxed at Detroit, at the Fairmont. Charley Moore handled him and he went over big.

Jack Brown is the idol of Cleveland fans. He will soon turn pro, and is open to box any man in the world at his weight, 150 to 160 pounds. Jack is a great puncher.

Freddy Dailey drew a banner crowd with Eddie Kid Wagner and Maxey Strube at Erie.

Ed MacDaniels, known around Toledo at the Cotton King, who used to run a large brokerage house there, is now a big fight promoter at Toledo, Ohio. He has offices at 330 Superior Street, and is putting on some good shows and doing well.

The Shea Bros. and Pop Corns are also running shows and playing to real good houses.

Addison Q. Thacher is staging weekly shows. He will open up his new open air arena just as soon as the weather permits.

Eddie Dunne is now doing the promoting and matching for the Olympic A. C., Grand River and McGraw Streets, Detroit. Benny Ray, former matchmaker, has resigned.

Norman Andrews, who is the big league promoter of the Moose, is being assisted in his matchmaking by Charley Moore.

Eddie Meade will soon close his Detroit office and move to Cleveland, where he will act as matchmaker for the Olympic Arena. Eddie is well liked here, and will go over big.

Basil Galiano, the Tiger of the South, arrived in Cleveland. He is now under the management of Jimmy Dunn.

Galiano has fought all the good lightweights from coast to coast and is a pleasing fighter.

Jimmy Dunn will put in a lot of time on Galiano, and watch his improvement from now on.

Richard O'Leary, who fights under the name of Jackie Britton, and his younger brother, Tommy, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., are in Cleveland.

Jackie holds the bantamweight championship of Pennsylvania. He has fought and defeated California Joe Lynch. He also won over Frankie Genero, Bobby Wolgast, Wee Willie Spencer, Johnny Dunn, Eddie Covington, Al Jackson, Billy Baker of England, Harry Weber and a number of other good boys. He looks like a real champion, and under the management of Dunn it looks like he will be a second Carl Tremaine.

Harry Crisp, Jack Keough's good fighter, is still bowling them over. He beat Andy Tomaski. He had Andy down ten times in their fight at Akron, and two nights later at Steubenville he knocked out Young Nancy of Pittsburgh in two rounds.

Crisp is improving with every fight.

Jack O'Connell, Notre Dame football star, came in with two victories recently.

Frankie Rio, little Scranton junior lightweight, is winning with regularity. He scored three straight kayoes in March. What a favorite this young boy is!

Joe Boychan is also putting up some real fights, and working often around the state.

Jack Herman, who has taken a long rest, is hot after Howard Bentz of Milwaukee, and Tom Andrews may use this bout.

Johnny Datto, the flashy Filipino, is going good again. He hit Cecil Payne on the kisser at Cincinnati and it only took him 45 seconds to knock the pride of Louisville out. Payne was out five minutes.

Joe Nolan, sporting editor of the Enquirer, thinks Datto is one of the best featherweights in the country.

Larry Lupo has a bankroll that he will bet he can take Canzoneri—but try to get that match. They are all side stepping Datto.

Louie Dearco is anxious to box Rosey Stoy or anybody his weight. Louie boxed nine times in March. He is a great little club fighter.

Phil Zwick went under a successful operation in Rochester, Minn. He is now at his home at Kaukaunee, Ill., recuperating.

CINCINNATI NOTES

By JIMMIE J. AMANN

HARRY McCARTHY, local bantam won a popular ten round decision over Jimmy Sayers of Chicago. A few weeks later Harry scored a victory over the tough Kid Woods of Indianapolis.

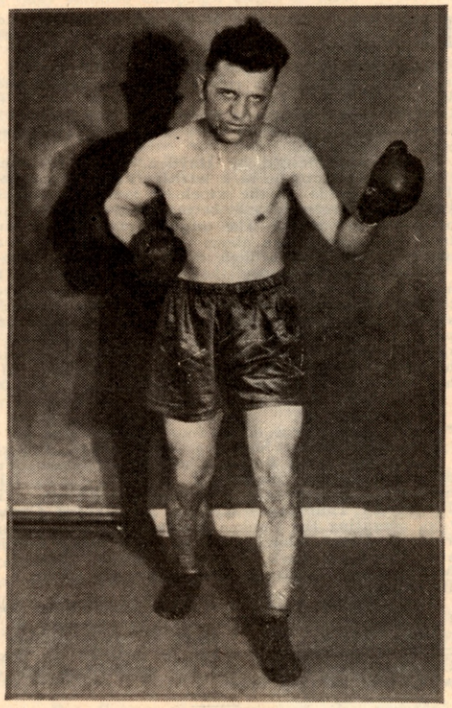
Jimmy Harris added another victory to his string when he defeated the crafty Larry Pruitt in six rounds.

Kid Wise, Cincinnati lightweight, returned from Corbin, Ky., where he defeated Al Fisk in a fast bout. Wise is now fighting under the management of Charlie McDonald, well known Indiana promoter.

The Cincinnati boxing commission has drawn up a new set of rules in which are included provisions for the wearing of the so-called New York belt. This new rule seems to be the outcome of the recent McCarthy-Sayers bout in which Sayers was guilty of hitting McCarthy low on several occasions.

Kid Woods, hard hitting Indianapolis bantam, returned to Ft. Thomas on March 29, when he won the decision over the rugged Gyp Williams in ten rounds.

Al Merrill, easily beat Jess McMurty in 6 stanzas. McMurty hit the canvas at three different intervals.



Kansas Kid Easter of Chanute, Kansas, a rugged 150 pound boxer

Ray Hahn of Indianapolis put up a great fight in his bout with Moan Baugar of Chicago. Hahn won the decision.

After being k.o.'d by Johnny Datto in the first round, Cecil Payne, Louisville featherweight returned a week later and pasted Jimmy McDermott all over the ring to win a decision in the six round main-go at the Armory.

Vince Hambright and Johnny O'Keefe fought one of the wildest draws ever seen around these parts at the Armory on April 7. Jimmy Curtin and Howard Mitchell fought a bang-up draw in the semi-final.

Luis Carpentero, Toledo bantam scored an impressive victory over Happy Atherton in a ten round bout.

After a long lay-off, due to the lack of suitable opponents, Midget Guery, Newport, Ky., junior welter, returned to the ring and won over Battling Paul Anthony of Omaha.

Joe Anderson, local middleweight contender, arrived in Cincy from California where he engaged in a successful campaign.

Tacoma Bowl, the popular arena on the Kentucky beach, will resume operations, sometime in June or July, according to the latest reports. A group of wealthy Kentucky sportsmen, has been named as the "backers" of the proposed new organization which intends to put on semi-monthly top-notch programs, featuring only champions and near-champs.

Howard Mitchell, local 135 pound star, continued his string of knockouts at the expense of one Johnnie Jewel of Dayton, Ohio, who went down for the count in the first.

Gypsy Williams of Toledo, and Willie Yap, Indianapolis Chinaman, fought a ten round draw at Ft. Thomas recently. The game little Williams suffered a broken hand in the sixth round, but continued in spite of it. They are bantams and this was their third meeting.

Eddie Kiem, Toledo heavy, easily beat Ward Heath of Cincinnati in the six round semi-windup.

On April 17 at Lexington, Ky., Al Merrill, local lightweight, knocked out Willie Peck of Louisville in the second round.

Local fight fans received a treat when they witnessed the unique program at Music Hall on April 18, featuring the "Five fighting Williams Brothers of Martins Ferry, O. Never before in the history of fight game have five brothers appeared on the same card, and Heffernan, the matchmaker, put over another winner when he put over what had seemed the impossible.

Patsy Ruffalo of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., who is being groomed by Scotty Montieth for a shot at the featherweight title, had little more than a workout in his ten round bout with the eldest of the Williams—Frankie.

In the semi-windup, Joe Ryder of Brooklyn proved a disappointment when he failed to give his best, and was held to draw by Billy Williams.

Bobby Dempsey, Lowell, Mass., bantam, pasted Eddie Williams in 6 rounds to win the "duke."

Stanley and Al Williams emerged the winners over Kid Parsons and Buddy Bezenah in six round bouts.

"Filipino" Hambright, Cincy lightweight, defeated Reddy Blanchard of St. Paul in ten, dull, listless rounds at Ft. Thomas. Hambright tried to make a fight of it, but all to no vail as the St. Paul boy was in no war-like frame of mind, who clinched when the going got too rough.

Billy Rose, local junior welter, upset the "dope bucket" and gave the fans the surprise of their life when he beat Midget Guery, of Newport, Ky.

Chet Smallwood and Howard Mitchell fought a furious draw while Jim Brown beat Bobby Cotton. All are lightweights.

"Chip" Selby, the Middletown, O., flash, demonstrated his fistic ability in a local ring recently, when he met and defeated Harry Kaufman, Louisville lightweight. The time that Kaufman was not on the floor he was taking 'em on the chin.

This Selby is a pocket edition of his famous uncle "Kid" McCoy. The writer cannot figure why local promoters do not match Selby against some of the so-called top-notchers around these parts.

Another Middletown, O., boy is in the local limelight. Eddie Hickey, the "cave man," ran up his sixth straight knockout when he sent Frank Dunn into slumberland in the fourth stanza. Hickey is a middleweight.

Any information concerning the boxing game in Cincinnati will be gladly supplied by the writer at 1209 Clay St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

ANOTHER NORTHWESTERN STAR

By DAN WALTON

(Sporting Editor, Tacoma, Wash., Ledger)

ANOTHER young man from out of the west soon will be following along the fistic trail blazed from the land of the tall trees to Madison Square Garden by Tod Morgan, Doc Snell, Eddie Roberts and Leo Lomski.

Those who have seen Morgan, Snell, Roberts and Lomski battle their way to national fame believe that the next in line, Wild Cat Carter, Everett negro featherweight, is destined to outshine his illustrious predecessors.

Carter is the most colorful youngster developed in these parts in many years. He is the fistic hero of the northwest.

In his recent match at Seattle with Ritchie King, whom he defeated handily, the promoters turned away more than four thousand persons. No other northwest boxer has ever done this.

Carter has a world of speed, natural boxing ability that is almost uncanny, and he is rapidly developing a one-punch knockout. He showed this plainly in his last three matches in Tacoma when he stopped Frankie Britt and Sailor Willie Gordon in one round each and knocked out Billy LeFlore in three rounds. He has proved his courage and can take it.

Carter is also fortunate in having a manager who knows the "racket" from all angles, George W. (Biddy) Bishop, a former boxer, sports writer, manager and promoter. A veteran at the game, Bishop is qualified to steer the Wild Cat along to the very top of the pugilistic heap.

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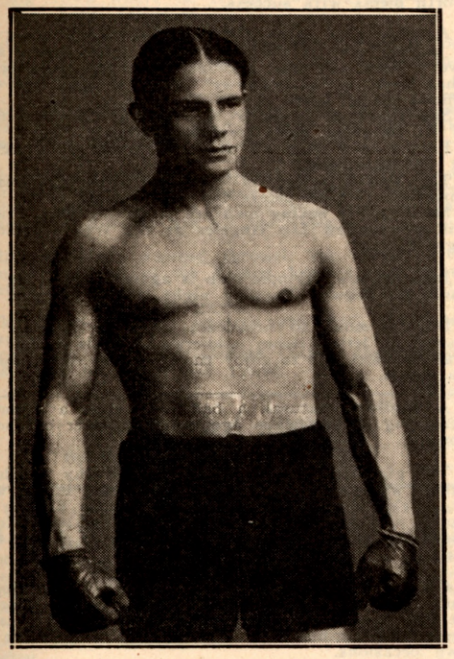
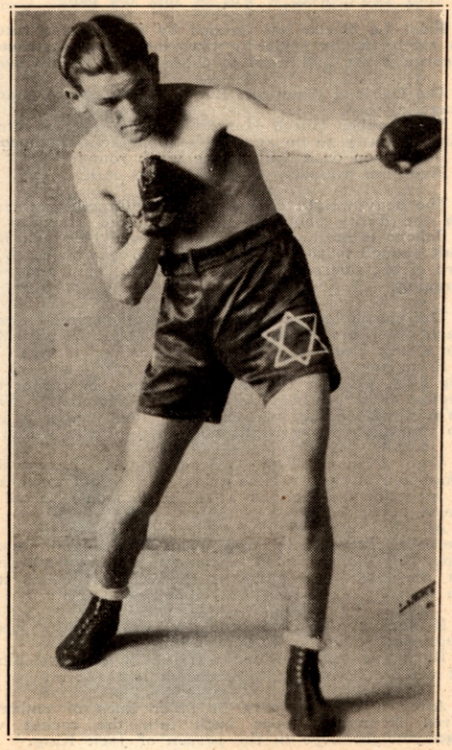
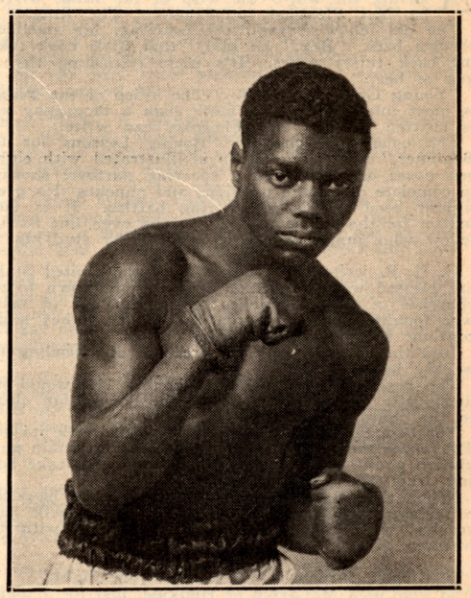
They Aim High and Are Likely to Make the Grade



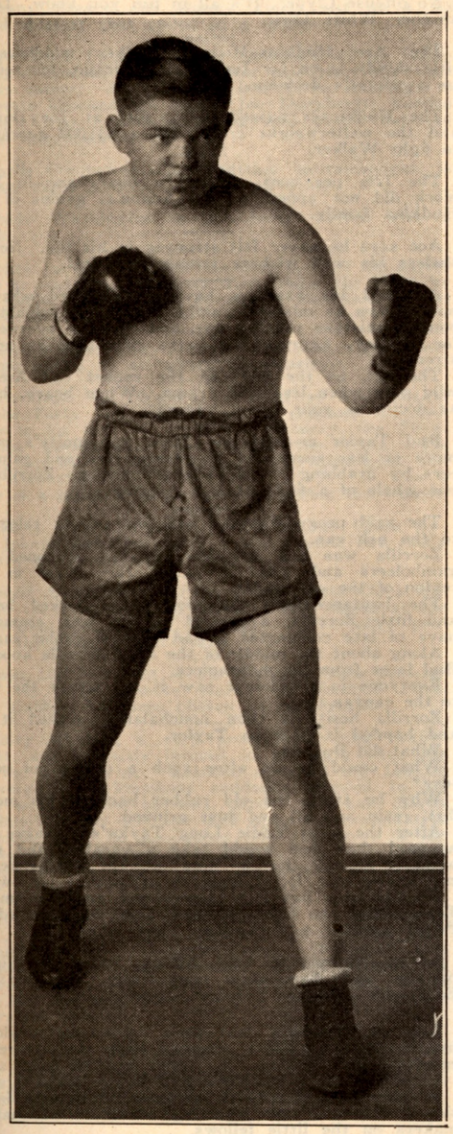
Del Fontaine, Canadian middleweight topnotcher.



Phil Goldstein, former Pittsburgh featherweight now of New York.

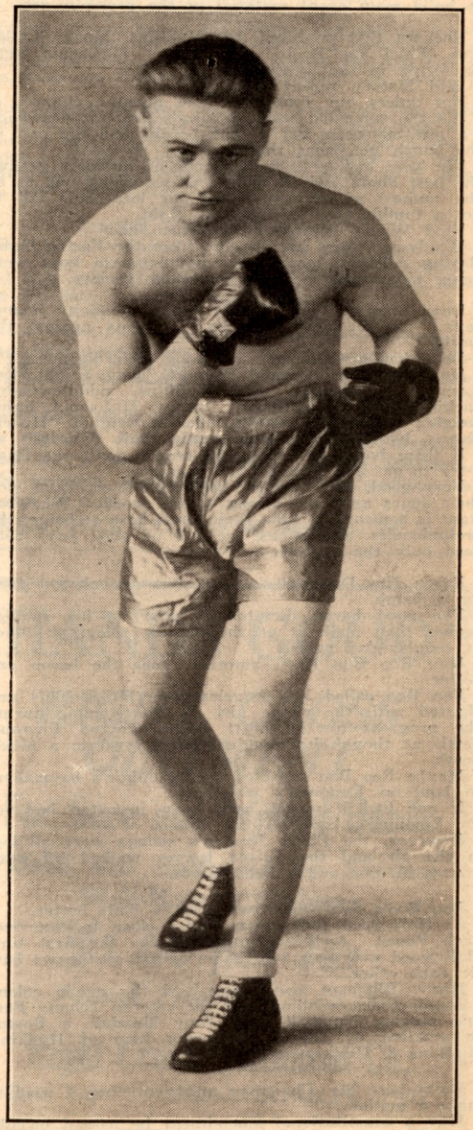


Leslie "Wildcat" Carter of Seattle, Wash. A featherweight with a hefty sock. He expects to make his New York debut shortly.



Tom Corbett, Coast heavyweight under management of Frank Churchill.

Add Warren, North Carolina college heavyweight with fine record. Managed by Jimmy Bronson.



Rene De Vos, star Belgian scrapper who is making good in U. S.

IN CALIFORNIA

By THERON FISK

A FRIEND just returned my copy of "Young Griffo, the will-o'-the wisp of the Ring, written by Nat Fleischer, publisher of The Ring.

The old fellow's eyes were beaming, his shoulders thrown back. "Boy," he said, "that little book takes me back thirty years. It's more refreshing than a keg of beer."

"Young Griffo, the Will-o'-The Wisp of the Ring," is most interesting. It's more than a biography and is written as only Nat Fleischer can write.

The concluding chapter, "Boxing Lessons for the Beginner," by Young Griffo is illustrated with eighteen poses of Griffo and a sparring partner, showing in complete detail the positions and punches this great fighter used in his many ring battles. It is ideal matter for the novice to study. It is even fine for the fellow who simply wants to improve by studying.

G. H. R. writes! The churches of the United States are blessed with a freedom that is not known to the churches of other countries and I am one of many who fought in the last great war so that they might continue to enjoy that freedom.

Just the same I enjoy the freedom of attending the weekly boxing bouts.

The repeal of the California boxing law would not under any circumstances bring the boxing fan closer to the church.

The best thing for the church to do is settle its own differences then concentrate their efforts to attain more church goers—But it should not attempt to take boxing from the people.

When the church has done this they will have accomplished something to be proud of and will have reached their objective without interfering with the freedom of the people.

"Turn back, turn back, oh time in your flight,"
And give us a McLarnin or Hudkins, just for a night!

Our little community's brightest minds are somewhat puzzled over the fact that our matchmakers seem imbued with the idea that the main event is the only one on the card having a bearing on the attendance.

Not only are our matchmakers trying to fill their arenas with one star bout but they are neglecting to build main event material in the preliminaries.

The era that produced Ace Hudkins, Mushy Callahan, Fidel La Barba and Jimmy McLarnin kept California in the limelight.

Will history repeat itself?

Not unless our youngsters are given a chance.

It's the same old story, boxing's greatest drawback—a few managers get all the breaks and the rest of the bunch get what the little boy shot at.

We have had quite an epidemic of outsiders getting the best shots and in many cases turning out to be the rankest of rankest, while our local lads fail to get a tumble after earning the right.

Fred Windy Winsor was first to howl.

Windy withdrew his support from the Pacific Coast Boxing Alliance because the home grown boys were being sidetracked for the imported variety.

Dean Snyder, Jack Doyle's demon publicity hound, says, "for the next year its California against the world."

Dean has a California ruler for each division.

Here they are: Armand Emanuel, heavyweight; Leo Lomski, lightheavy; Ace Hudkins, middleweight; Jackie Fields, welterweight; Jimmy McLarnin, lightweight; Santiago Zorilla, featherweight; Huerta Evans, bantamweight and Speedy Dado flyweight.

If these boys fail to win the crown, don't sue Dean—try to get a settlement out of court.

Very good, Mr. Snyder, but these boys have won their spurs and now belong to the world. What we want is someone to take their place here at home, the preliminaries and sticks are full of good boys that need only the chance.

Baron Jim Dougherty's telegrams are always good for a laugh.

The good baron dictates a letter to his stenographer then mails it at the nearest telegraph office at regular day rates.

Max Boo Boo Hoff, however, goes the baron one better.

Boo Boo called Los Angeles from Philadelphia and chatted with the phone girl at the Olympic during the progress of the Matt Adgie-Armand Emanuel battle as though he was just down town in a nickle booth.

Maybe Boo Boo expected one of Adgie's haymakers to land on Emanuel's whiskers.

If one had it would have been just too bad for Pa Emanuel's boy.

However, the Philly Iceman's swings were all lost in the air and the Frisco lawyer walked off with honors in nine and a half rounds.

Boo Boo's two southpaws fared a little better.

At Hollywood Jack Gross won a close decision over Jack Roper. And incidentaly it was the first time Hollywood ever saw two heavyweight southpaws battle each other.

Harry Blittman also entertained the movie colony a couple times, winning over the veteran Johnny Farr and playing handball with Tony Mandell, a Boston importation by that well known firm of Hudkins, Hudkins & Hudkins.

Right here Mr. Chairman and gentlemen I wish to make a motion.

May a constitutional amendment be passed prohibiting a portsider from fighting any other than a portsider.

My reasons—why teach a boy to box and then throw him in the ring against a southpaw.

Hoff has a good heavyweight prospect in Gross, likewise a lightweight prospect in Blittman, although only of featherweight poundage now.

If these two fellows could just be turned around I would feel certain that the game was being elevated—if they can't, well, it will be just too bad.

Fidel La Barba left handed by nature was tutored in the orthodox style by that master of instructors, George Blake and went to champion of his division.

The Oakland American Legion finally got around to stage a show.

Matchmaker Hutch Hutchinson dug up the veteran Jimmy Duffy to go against Young Jack Thompson.

Duffy won on a foul in the ninth round.

Five four rounders completed the card.

The heavyweight championship of Canada now rests on the dusky shoulders of Long Tom Hawkins.

Believe it or not, Long Tom showed old Jack Renault enough leather down San Diego way to catch the eye of the referee after ten rounds of plain and fancy hugging.

The chroniclers of the news are all trying to outdo each other in writing nice things about Windy Winsor's new heavyweight, Phil Floto.

From far away Denver, on the other side of the big hills, we note that a Denver sheet or rather that section of it presided over by Otto Floto after whom Windy named his new find, devoted nearly a page to the next heavyweight champion of the world.

Vigo Doman, Tom O'Grady's next heavyweight champion of the world is going to St. Paul to undergo a siege of instructions at Mike Gibbon's school for boys.

All the St. Paul Phantom will have to do is remove a little glass from Vigo's jaw and impress upon his mind that the human anatomy will bend at the knees and sway at the waist if called upon to do so.

If Buck Walters isn't the next world's heavyweight champion it won't be Tom Kennedy's fault.

Buck has turned in several pretty good exhibitions of what a heavyweight champion is made of.

After a couple years in other lines of endeavor, Fred Neumerkel pops back into the racket with heavyweight hope in the person of Jack King.

Something is going to happen—the floors of our gymnasiums are creaking under the strain of heavyweights.

News dispatch from San Bernardino Cal. says: Theodore Binzen, manager of Neil Clisby negro heavyweight boxer, dropped dead shortly after seeing his fighter knock out Louis Alvarado in the second round of a scheduled ten round match.

Binzen was a partner of Tom Jones.

Poor old Joe Lohman of Toledo is being made the football for our local heavies.

At Sacramento lion-hearted Tony Fuente stopped Joe and at Pasadena Mack House knocked him as cold as a dill pickle—who's next?

A thankless job is that of a boxing commissioner, yet they carry on.

Commissioner James Woods saved matchmaker Wad Wadhams from disgrace and the fans from a false alarm, as subsequent events proved, when he ruled that Rosy Rosales was an unfit opponent for Armand Emanuel.

Wadhams, subbornly persistent, put Rosales in the semi-windup of the Vince Dundee-Jackie Fields shindy and the big Mexican proved to a fair house that he was anything but a boxer.

Dundee and Fields seem paired for life.

Fields gets the decisions and Dundee the cheers—bring 'em on again.

Friendly scribes have done Armand Emanuel an injustice by the intensive ballyhoo in his behalf.

Eastern ring followers I note are considerably hopped up over Emanuel and are likely to expect too much of him.

At present Emanuel is a legitimate light heavy. He scaled 177 for Matt Adgie and was carrying plenty of weight, however, his handlers are showing excellent judgment in avoiding that class and moving in to the heavyweight division which now harbors about the poorest assortment of fistic masqueraders, boxing has ever known.

At that Emanuel may be a future champion, but friendly scribes have been too lavish in their praise.

On the other hand antagonistic scribes went wrong on Jimmy McLarnin.

About a year ago a majority of writers tried to belittle McLarnin because of their dislike for his manager, Pop Foster.

Foster just laughed and Jimmy smiled.

Pop, old in years and older in experience, felt more sorrow for the spiteful scribes than for Jimmy.

As we go to press Mandell and McLarnin are resting and the world is eagerly waiting the result. Both are reported in the proverbial pink. I like McLarnin by a knockout after five or six hard fought rounds.

As the churches and other puritanical societies are massing their combined forces to wipe boxing from our fair State, Commissioner Charles Traung is going ahead in his effort to make the sport better and bigger.

Commissioner Traung has the idea that fans pay their money to see fighters fight and with that in mind he has threatened various forms of dire punishment for boxers who continue to restfully lean on each other after a warning from the referee.

The fans are strong for Charley as Commissioner Traung is known around 'Frisco, and are hoping that his efforts to insure them getting their money's worth meets with success.

Another good move for the Commission would be a sharper eye on the preliminary matchmaking and every time any one manager hogs the card or a "has been or neverwas-er" appears, send out the official "stop" order.

San Francisco is ready to celebrate the completion of its beautiful new Dreamland arena.

Boxing men from all over the West are expected at the dedication.

The four-horsemen of Steiner street have many surprises up their sleeve for 'Frisco fans.

Many smart boxing men are predicting that 'Frisco will overshadow Los Angeles as the West's greatest fight center.

Jack Doyle's Olympic club is again broadcasting by radio the regular Tuesday night boxing program.

Doyle's move to broadcast came in response to scores of letters from soldiers' hospitals where the war veterans like to enjoy the round by round report on fights.

A pugilistic natural, a ball park shot, a gigantic, according to our press agents, looms over our horizon.

The gigantic in question involves Mushy Callahan, junior welterweight champion and Jackie Fields, who is so close to championship caliber when fighting at home and then so far when fighting away from home as to be classed as somewhat of an in and outer.

Callahan came back recently and licked Dick Hoppe and Dick Ramos while Fields after taking a lacing at the hands of Sammy Mandell in Chicago, came home and got his hand raised over Vince Dundee on two occasions.

However, if these two Jewish favorites ever get together, Mr. Wrigley's ball park will undoubtedly be comfortably filled.

No offense Clyde. It's all in fun you know. Light another White Owl.

The Ace Hudkins-Mickey Walker middleweight title shindy is on for June 21 in Chicago, ten rounds to a referee's decision.

The Hudkinses passed up a shot at Joe Dundee and the welterweight crown for a $30,000 guarantee to fight Walker.

The 12½ per cent allowed a challenger in New York did not appeal to the financial genius of the Hudkins family.

Ace says he never felt stronger in his life. Nevertheless his well wishers remain skeptical.

Ace and his handlers having committed what is now known as mistake number one, will undoubtedly commit mistake number two and come in overweight for Mickey, figuring the extra poundage as added strength.

The cat, as the boys in the racket call Ace, is wild only when lean and drawn. When heavy, he is as docile as your house angora.

Bud Taylor crossed our little community's many more or less successful prognosticators and gamboleers by grabbing the duke over Santiago Zorrilla in one whale of a fight at Los Angeles.

The said prognosticators had Bud about relegated to the ash can.

Zorrilla was too fast for Taylor, reasoned the gamboleers and what a punch they took in the region of the old wallet.

The bantamweight champion never looked better and little Zorrilla, a marvel on his feet, seems to have of late contracted a bad case of rabbit ears.

Along about the middle of the fight Zorrilla knocked Bud loose from his mouthpiece.

Everyone in the house saw it fly across the ring to the canvas.

Zorrilla hesitated then nonchalantly picked it up and handed it back to Taylor.

What did Bud do?

What could he do after such a display of courtesy?

Why he stuck the old rubber back in his mouth dirt, resin and all and just grinned.

After the fight Eddie Long Taylor's manager announced that Bud would take a vacation and then prepare himself for a fling at the featherweight crown and also for a fight in defense of his own.

Zorrilla also has title aspirations and left immediately after the fight for New York accompanied by Pedro Amador and Manager Wirt Ross.

Young Nationalista and Alfredo Imperial, Filipino bantam and flyweights respectively, left for the East with Manager Johnny Sampson.

Like all Filipinoes these little fellows throw gloves from all points of the compass with almost tireless energy.

Sampson was moved to attempt an Eastern invasion because of the frowning of California matchmakers on the little fellows.

Right now and for some months past, we have

been in the midst of a heavyweight feast with little or no signs of even a breeze.

Harry Grayson, well known member of the Pacific Coast sports writing fraternity, and former sports editor of the Los Angeles Record, pulled stakes for the Big Town where he is now writing fights for the New York Telegram.

Baby Joe Gans, Larney Lichtenstien's colored junior welterweight star, will attempt another Eastern invasion this summer.

Frank Churchill made a special trip to Los Angeles to be in Speedy Dado's corner for the little brown boy's fight with Newsboy Brown.

Churchill surrendered the sponge in the sixth round after Dado unfortunately sprung a dislocated shoulder. While Speedy had the use of two arms he was making things pretty hot for the Newsboy.

Mike MicTigue waltzed through ten rounds with Armand Emanuel at the Frisco Armory to a draw decision.

The tactics of both fighters met with the fans' disapproval.

Scoop—Tia Juana, Mex.—Bert Colima knocked out Jack Crow in the second round.

DELAWARE NOTES

By THREE STAR HENNESSY

AS I predicted in the March issue Wilmington's need for a much larger club to take care of the fight patrons of that city was realized when Capt. Ed Walsen opened his new club with a seating capacity of 5,000. On his opening night Georges Amblaird of France beat Chick Lydell, lightweight champion of Delaware.

Joe Kuhns of Reading beat Frankie Nelson of Wilmington.

Joey Joyce, Port Richmond biffer knocked out Lew Jackson the Penns Grove Italian in the fifth round.

Johnny Shearn and Danny Fields put up a six round slugfest that ended in a draw.

Tiger Buck Fleming, Harry Dolfuss's bid for featherweight honors, is going better now than any time of his career. Buck in his last three showings in Delaware knocked out Sailor Joe Dougherty, handed Young Firpo a terrific lacing and easily defeated Louis Guggleheimer.

Charlie Cuningham, hard hitting bantamweight, is making rapid strides in Delaware rings.

Freddy Washington is a colorful welter with a punch.

Mickey Larkins received the first K.O. of his career when he was dealt a severe blow under the heart by Dan Cupid. Mickey has joined the Benedicts and is now in Bermuda.

Paddy O'Brien had to cancel his bout with Young Chappie owing to an attack of pleurisy.

Since Capt. Ed Walsen resigned as matchmaker for the Forty and Eight Club to promote his own shows in his 14th St. club, Joe Kennery, the Pennsylvania matchmaker has taken the reins. Joe opened up with Eddie Dempsey of Philadelphia and Irish Danny Fagan of Newark, N. J. It was a whale of a scrap with Dempsey emerging the winner.

Kennedy showed Johnny Jadick against Chick Lydell, Johnny conceded quite a few pounds but easily defeated the Wilmington entry.

Georgie Amblaird, the French ace, meets Chick Lydell in the first open air show of the season at the Wilmington race track, May 18. Nate Cohen promotes the show at the track.

George Dill president of the Diamond State Amusement Co. will promote shows in Shellpot Park. Allen Hackett has been chosen as matchmaker.

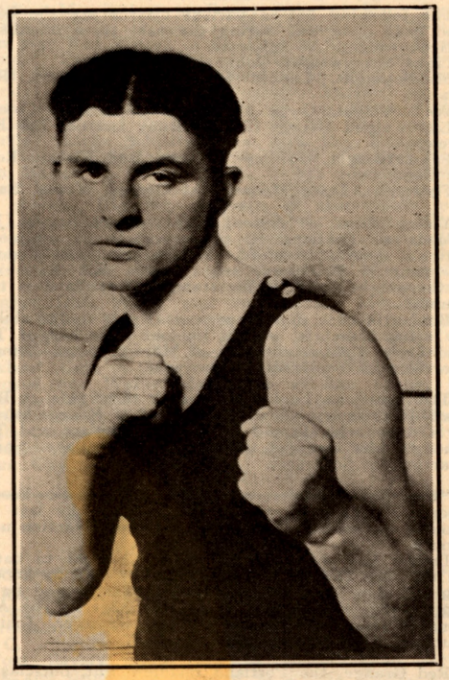
Stanley Kitchell, a very promising young heavyweight, was seriously injured in his fight with Joe Lill, the big Marine. Ketchell after having Lill on the verge of a knockout suddenly dropped to his knees and claimed he was blind. Lill had driven his thumb in his left eye and after an examination by Doctor Lilly he announced that the nerve of the eye was paralyzed and it will be a long time before Ketchell will be able to put the gloves on, if ever again.

Jimmy Toppi, dapper promoter of the Broadway A. C., heard quite a lot of talk concerning the Jack Valentine-Johnny O'Donnell fracas. O'Donnell was not satisfied with his showing at the Arena and wanted another shot at the Walloping Wop. Toppi gave him the opportunity and it ended in another victory for Valentine.

Jose Diazeno made a good showing in his debut before local fandom when he stacked up against Harry Gimble, one of Phil Glassman's boys. Diazeno showed plenty of class as a boxer. He can use the nicest feints to draw a man in that you ever saw.

Little Jimmy De Marco surprised everybody by stowing away Joey Bernstein in the first round at Manayunk A. C.

Harry Bernstein, the Hebrew lightheavy, is recuperating from his recent illness. He will be rounding into shape for the coming open air season.



Kid Berg, British lightweight, who has arrived in U. S. for tour

FLORIDA STATE NOTES

By PAUL A. SEEGER

MIAMI, FLORIDA.—This city drew world-wide attention in April with more than 100,000 Shriners here on their annual convention, and two heavyweight bouts that Rickard could use nicely in the Garden on any open date were put on.

After having his Miami license as a promoter suspended through no fault of his own, Ed Douglas, the care-free former Mexican rebel, went out to Hialeah and staged the biggest bout ever brought to Florida.

Ed was able to pay all his bills, hand some nice sugar to his backers, straighten up his arena affairs and depart in state for a few sessions with the northern bookies.

The Stribling-Yale Okun fight at the Coliseum on April 30 was called off because of an abscess under Okun's eye. Russ Rowsey of Tampa was substituted for Okun and was beaten easily.

Douglas got in a nice jam this past month and nobody seems to know just who is at fault. Anyhow, it cost Ed his promoter's license and several lost money by the deal.

It seems Ed booked Sullivan and Rowsey for a go here. Ed says Sullivan then backed out, but agreed to go on with the bout later, if he was given an easier boy for the first bout.

Ed then put on Sullivan and Al Baker. Sullivan won, but took a good pasting in the process. Ed then booked Sullivan and Rowsey for the following week, but, according to Ed, Sullivan backed out again.

Ed could not dig up a fit opponent for Rowsey, and O. B. Jones, Rowsey's manager, went to the boxing commission and demanded $300 or Ed's scalp. Ed is baldheaded, anyhow, so he let them have the scalp.

Alex Simms was suspended for fouling Osk Till in their bout at Coral Gables and then the Miami commission failed to recognize the suspension and let Alex go on against Young Wallace and the result was horrible. They tossed 'em out of the ring penniless.

Young Bob Ingersoll is about ready to step out again, Lee Collins informs us. Bob has been laid up for months with a nose that refused to heal, but the trick and we can look forward to seeing Bob in action soon.

Collins' other boy, Klick Conners, is stepping regularly and you can't tell Lee that Klick is not the best lightweight in this part of the woods. Collins has a couple of novices who look real promising.

Chuck Germaine blew into town a few months ago and promptly annexed all the good boys he could get his hands on. Also he has a bunch in the North ready to take a bout anywhere and promoters have found that Chuck will throw in a boy of any class, any weight, anywhere at any sized purse. He has 'em all the way from paperweights to heavies and he keeps 'em all busy.

Chick Miller is another lad who keeps his boys busy. We hear from Chick in Jacksonville today, tomorrow he walks in on us and the next day he is out in Kansas or up in the Carolinas.

The Coral Gables Legion Club expects to carry on this summer and Ed Douglas says he will be back soon to match 'em each week, but the summer does not hold out much promise of worth-while bouts.

When they can't get the gates they can't pay the good performers and Miami will not support one club in summer, to say nothing of two. Wise boys, however, say next winter will be the best yet here for the mitt slingers.

Gene Tunney has gone from our midst, but we can hardly say we miss him. Gene and Tex Rickard attended one show this past season, the Martin Burke-Young String affair, and Tunney was seldom seen off of the golf links except for his morning workout.

They are saying nice things about this Bill Middlekauf, former 195-pound University of Florida football captain. Bill's latest feat is a one-minute kayo over Jack Ward of Buffalo at Ft. Myers.

Looks like Billy Alger and Alex Simms were after the record of Britton and Lewis, which was 18 bouts, if we remember. Alger and Simms fought all over the state this winter, with Billy either winning or getting a draw.

Young Wellons has been winning all his bouts for several months, but as he failed to bring in this month's dope, that is all we can tell you about him. He has been real busy all over the state.

Young Trevor, one of the South's outstanding lightweights a few years ago, started a comeback by winning his bout in Key West against Battling Baldwin, champion of the scout fleet of the U. S. Navy.

Joe Clancy knocked out Tom Norris in the sixth frame of their bout in Jacksonville. Norris took the bout on short notice and says he can trim Clancy, given a couple of days on the scene before the bout.

Address all communications to the writer at P. Box 507, Coral Gables, Fla.

IN ZANESVILLE

Boxing has returned to Zanesville, Ohio. Dave Harris, a local promoter, staged the first show recently and did well. Johnny arpenter of Columbus, and Joe Boychan put up a good scrap.

FIGHTERS Do you experience difficulty in breathing through your nose? Particularly when you are doing "road work" or in the "gym"? Are your nostrils usually clogged? Send for a set of "Breathex" Nostril Dialators. Soft, invisible. Immediate results. Sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00.

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MAINE BOXING GOSSIP
By FRANKIE BREAD

DUSTY DUMONT, the Biddeford middleweight, had a successful month. He beat K. O. Therrien, Sparks Gundili and K. O. Liberty.

Cannonball Cote, Charlie Turner's Pig Man, broke even in his bouts, losing to Kid Phippin at Boston, and knocking out Jimmy Kid Sullivan at Portland.

Larry Walsh of Dexter is going good in Rhode Island.

Charlie Miller, Moosehead Lake promoter and training camp owner, is home from New York City, where he spent the winter.

Kayo Stevens, Milo featherweight, has hung up the padded mittens for good.

Ronnie Cont of Augusta, has won his last six bouts. Two of his latest victims were Ted Meader of Waterville and Young Brown of Springvale.

Before the greatest gathering that ever jammed elbows in the Armory, Young Michard, Waterville, and Kid Lizotte, Augusta, fought to a slashing draw at Skowhegan on April 4. Tiger Perry, hard hitting dishwasher from the Mount Kineo House, sent Joe Beareau of Waterville, to the canvas in the first chapter.

Westbrook had two banner shows during the month. In the first one Al Dow of Gorham stopped Bell Robins of Westbrook in two rounds. In the second show Young Phil Scott of Liverpool, England, outpointed Bud Lapechque of Westbrook.

Lefty Rancount and Kayo Rocco of Biddeford, put up a rip-snorting mill on a special bill staged for the new high school building fund at Greenville. Preceding the main event, Young McTemple of Greenville Junction, outpointed Duke De Roiser of Greenville for the twin-town crown and Nick Carter of Squaw Brook defeated Kid Cartier of the Junction.

Irish Barney Grant of Lewiston, was outboxed by Ted Lewis of Hartford, Conn., at Lewiston.

Harry Katron, former boxer and wrestler, will soon return to the promoting field. He plans to stage an Ernie McIntyre vs. Marine Russell bout at the Chateau, Bangor, at an early date. The fans are expecting a real battle.

Al Schooner won on a foul in the fifth round in his battle with Al Friedman of the Admiral Cass fleet at Lewiston, during the month.

Johnny Lynch of Boston was awarded the newspaper decision over Jose Lopez of New Bedford in the main bout at Portland. Jimmy "Kid" Sullivan, Portland middleweight, was kayoed in three rounds by Cannonball Cote of Lewiston.

Dick Lambert, Portland lightweight, beat Owen Matthews of Sanford in the top-bout at Lewiston.

Joe McDonald of Sanford, received the decision over K. O. Liberty, Lewiston middle, in the semi-final.

Biddeford is not going to let other cities get ahead of it in having a pugilist who can fight in two different rings, miles apart, the same night and same hour. Rocky Stone lost at Portland on April 11, and the same evening Rocky Stone won at Dover, N. H. A tough night for Stone.

Tommy O'Toole, featherweight champion of Maine, fought to a ten-round draw with Dominick Petrone of New York at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., recently.

Bud Fisher, Henry Clukey's Patent Leather Kid, flattened Young Sharkey in three rounds in the main affair at Waterville.

Sailor Utah, Bangor middleweight, is in training for a comeback.

Young Rooney of Lewiston is also planning returning to the game which promises to be in a healthy condition during the summer months.

Irving Meachels is using only beginners in the preliminaries to his Bangor shows. Among the untried warriors who showed on his last program were Biffo Clancey of Bangor, Young Marshall of Brewer, Danny Daley of Bangor, Happy Hardy of Orono, Young Tom Heeney of Old Town and Luckey Linderberg of Bangor.

George Chabot, the Montreal walloping walloper, scored another victory at Portland. He beat Walt Ruby of Worcester.

Ruby Stein of Brooklyn, touring the sticks," took a sweet pasting from George Chabot in twelve rounds at Portland.

Jimmie Conners who has searched from the rock-bound coast to the snow clad hills for a contender for Gene Tunney's crown, claims he has found the next heavyweight king in Jack Garrity of Bangor. Garrity is only 19 years old, stands 6 feet 2 inches in his stocking feet, and weighs 193 pounds.

Ruby Levine of Lewiston, lost to Johnny Harko on a foul in the third round of a scheduled 10 round feature at Manchester, N. H.

College, is now pushing leather for his own household. He continued his winning way by defeating Teddy Bonneau and "Rip" Bolduc. Maine may soon have a champion with a college degree.

Pecher Martin, Biddeford flyweight, had his nose broken in a bout with Al Geroux of Montreal. Previously he had lost a close decision to Gene Lachon at Bangor and held Al Geroux to a draw at Portland.

The following list in various classes are the boys who have done well during the past three months.
Heavyweight, Al Schooner.
Light heavyweight, Johnny Bouchard.
Middleweight, Laddie Lee, Dusty Dumont, Red Grange.
Welterweight, Owen Matthews, Cannonball Cote.
Lightweight, George Chabot, Ruby Levine, Ted Kid Drew.
Featherweight, Tommy O'Toole, Bud Fisher, Ronnie Cont.
Flyweight, Duke Menard, Al Geroux, Young Salo.

Young Hurd of Sanford, knocked out Smoky Joe Woods of Portland in three rounds at Promoter Patch's show at Sanford. In the semi-final Tommy Fleurant of Biddeford, sent Jimmie Kid Rice, ex-featherweight leader of the state, to dreamland in two rounds.

Boxing is back in Bangor to stay due to the ability of Irving Meachels, who in his last show offered Ted Kid Drew, lightweight boss of Maine against Tommy Morrison of Scotland. Drew won.

The American Legion is running the fights at Belfast. In their last show Al Langford of Bangor fought to a draw with Rippie Richards of Belfast and Ted Thomas was awarded the paper decision over Sailor Marriner of Searsport.

"Big Bill" Henderson, "The Chensuncook Woodchopper," has been on the sidelines for the last six months but is now in training and expects action next month.

Laddie Lee of Portland, earned the right to battle on the Jack Delaney vs. Jack Sharkey card by knocking out Bob Jasse in one round at Boston and fighting a twelve-round draw with Billy Alger. "The Arizona Wildcat" at Portland. Lee's manager, Johnny Buckley, also handles Jack Sharkey.

Red Grange, the Portland middleweight, out-classed Battling Therrien of Sanford in their set-to at Portland.

FROM CENTRAL NEW YORK
By HOWARD C. HOSMER

THE little that has been offered to excite Central New York fistic followers in the month of March has afforded them something to talk about at least. Spats between popular welterweights have held the limelight, with a couple of questions as to the respective merits of two boys in that division settled for the time at least.

Jack Manley, formerly of Wilkes-Barre, but now of Syracuse, is much liked in the Salt City, after beating Heavy Andrews of Cleveland in the Erie ring, that being his twenty-seventh consecutive victory, he recently added to his prestige by whipping Eddie Kid Wagner of Philadelphia, in a ten-round bout in Syracuse. Manley substituted at a day's notice for another battler and surprised all hands by trimming Wagner.

The idea then entered Manley's head that he could beat Bucky Lawless with the same success. Manley's followers and his newly acquired friends began talking up the bout so the two boys were signed by Joe Netro of the Syracuse Arena and it wasn't long before the battle was on. Right then and there ended Mr. Manley's winning streak of twenty-seven consecutive bouts.

The affair was billed as the championship bout for the Central New York welterweight title and the Auburn welterweight removed all shadows of doubt that he could paste Jack Manley at will. The fight being Lawless' first over the ten round route in this state, considerable interest was manifested in his ability to maintain his rather bewildering speed and rushing tactics over the entire way.

Another recent show brought Jack McVey, colored middleweight ruler of New York, into a soft argument with Frankie Kearns of Utica.

Davey Abad showed plenty of skill and finesse in outboxing Tommy Ryan of Buffalo in another bout the night Wagner and Manley fought.

Jackie Brady of Syracuse has been traveling and winning in fast company during the past few months. Brady is a clever, pleasing performer and goes over big with the home town boys. He is well liked in New York City also. He recently beat Sammy Vogel for the second time.

Billy Ames, who managed the Arena awhile back, is in charge of a very promising stable of fighters. These include Bobby Williams, a coming middleweight headliner, Joe Zink, another boy not quite as far advanced but growing perhaps more rapidly, and Johnny Delany of Syracuse, a former amateur welterweight, who shows quite a lot of stuff considering the time he has been in the ring.

Bucky Lawless, leading professional representative of Auburn in the ring, lost a close decision to Sammy Vogel, clever New York welterweight, at the Arena recently. Vogel scored two knockdowns in the ten rounds.

Joe Stone, Auburn junior welterweight, is favorably impressing Central New York fans with his work and has been matched to meet several good boys. Joe turned in a recent victory over Lefty Thomas of Rochester, one of the many who got off to a good start several years ago and are attempting their own comebacks. Stone won by a knockout in two rounds.

Joe Gainor of Syracuse is still traveling along at a fast clip. He recently defeated the Binghamton light heavyweight, Joe Boland, in decisive fashion. Gainor's next opponent will be Charles Eck of Dodgeville, a two fisted middleweight whose stock is rising considerably.

Bobby Williams of Syracuse, being judiciously handled by the wise Billy Ames, will be featured in the Salt City again after an absence of almost half a year from the Arena A. C. ring. Williams will fight George Perota of New Castle, Pa.

Your correspondent is devoting this considerable space toward singing the praises of one of the cleverest and most versatile lightweight boxers to draw on mitts in this or any other section in a long time. We are speaking of none otoher than Steve Haliko, whose name has appeared in this column earlier, and who recently won the national amateur lightweight championship at Boston during the Olympic trials, slashing his way through a tough field.

About two years ago Haliko, then in high school, preparing for college as he is now, made his debut in the amateur ing in Auburn and his work was immediately noticed. Admiring fans and experienced critics stamped him as a comer and he has been coming ever since, advancing with a speed that none in this section have matched. Steve has fought more than 100 battles. He is a deadly puncher and can take it.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By JULES D. BECK

WITH the indoor boxing season closed, the writer is now making preparations to continue running open air attractions at the Steel Works Baseball Grounds in Duquesne, Pa. It is about the only logical site for shows around here. The grounds are centrally located, setting between Pittsburgh and McKeesport with good facilities to reach and handle a crowd.

The writer promoted several shows here before and with good results.

Jack Zivic and his former sparing partner, Jack Katich, both home town rivals, met for what was carded for the supremacy of Pittsburgh. Well! It proved that Katich is still a good tough sparring partner and Zivic still reigns as the home town champ. It was a ten round bout, fought at Motor Square Gadens.

Phil Scello, rugged welter from McKeesport, and Lary Brignolia from Boston, fought the eight semi-final with the honors coming to Larry on a very close margin.

Look out for this boy Scello. Phil has been coming around by leaps and bounds and should be the promoters' choice within a very short time. In my estimation Scello will give the leading welters plenty of trouble.

Teddy Welch is still fighting as often as ever and always pleasing.

Willie Davis will most likely head a show that this writer will stage outdoors shortly. His opponent will be a leading boy of this division among the flyweights.

Tug Phillips, Red Mason's junior welter, is kept busy of late. He has fought on three successive shows for Tommy Maxwell at Erie.

Steve Omalley, Bellaire lightweight, and Teddy Welch of McKeesport, have now fought one another about six times and each bout is a fight from gong to gong. If you want to see a good battle you should see Welch and Omalley.

Sammy Gross, McKeesport bantam and Petey Roberts from Wheeling, put up a slashing 6 round bout at Wheeling, on April 23. The bout was one of the most sensational ever fought in a Wheeling ring.

Duquesne will most likely have a representative in the Olympics. Chances favor Danny Billick, star 118 pound boy. Billick has shown wonderful promise and should make good in the money ranks when he turns professional.

Dick Gibbons, heavyweight from McKeesport, has resumed training and will be ready for action by the time reading of this column. Dick started out just a very short time ago and came out with a bang, by registering two K. O.'s and fighting Stanley Simmons and Roy Fay to a standstill in a McKeesport ring. Dick is only 18 years old and is 6 feet 5½ inches tall and weighs 195 pounds.

AT GALVESTON, TEXAS

The following bouts were held here on Monday, April 23:

"Chief" Red Man, won the decision over Tom Williams in 12 rounds; Jimmy Wayne, K. O. over Adam Gomez in 2 rounds; Mickey O'Berg, won decision over Henry Moran in 6 rounds; Jaydee Rogers, won decision over Kid Porter in 6 rounds; Joe Moreno, K. O. over Lou Sanders in 5 rounds.

Jack Rogers who formerly lugged leather for Colby

IN IOWA RINGS
By BOB WAGNER

MIKE MANDELL of St. Paul, Minn., knocked out Kenneth Hunt, Des Moines light heavyweight, in the fourth round of their ten round fight at Des Moines. Mandell, a hard punching lad, had Hunt on the floor five times and Hunt's seconds toseed in the towel. In the other ten rounder Johnny Martin, Iowa welterweight champion, knocked out Bobby Lyons in two rounds.

Al Knipp, Iowa light heavyweight champion, won the decision over Kenneth Hunt in a ten round fight at Waterloo, Iowa. Knipp is young and aggressive and with a few more bouts should be meeting the best at his weight. He can punch and is a fairly good boxer.

Ferando Gonzales, a Mexican flyweight of Chicago, made a punching bag of Pinky George, Des Moines lad, in their ten round bout at Des Moines, Ia.

Gonzales two weeks later was beaten by Tommy Marroon, flashy Kansas City lad.

Battling Nelson, Waterloo, Ia., welterweight, gave fifteen pounds to Chuck Culberston of St. Paul, Minn., and received a draw in ten rounds at Des Moines, Iowa.

Joe Rivers of Cedar Rapids, Ia., slugged his way to a victory over Mickey Durane, Omaha welterweight, in ten fast rounds at Des Moines, Iowa.

Mike Mandell, Murray McLean's hard punching light heavyweight from St. Paul, Minn., knocked out Jack Ruddy of Chicago in the first round of their ten round fight at Sioux City, Ia.

Mandell is considered the best in the light heavyweight ranks in the middlewest.

Kid Deleany, Perry, Ia. welterweight, knocked out Joe Greb in the first round at Omaha, Nebr. Jimmy Ryan, Des Moines, Iowa, Jr., welterweight, won a decision over Mickey Durane of Omaha in eight rounds at Omaha.

Open air shows will be started by the writer this month and managers of boxers should get in touch with him. Address him Crocker Cigar Store, Des Moines, Iowa.

Tony Legouri, former Des Moines lightweight boxer, is now boxing in New York. In his first bout there, he scored a three-round knockout. He was considered one of the best prospects in Iowa and much is expected from him in the East.

Sailor Randolph, Audubon, Iowa middleweight, has been winning all his bouts. He has signed to appear in a ten round bout at Des Moines this coming month.

Louis Mays, Des Moines, Ia. middleweight, won a ten round decision over Steve Koran of St. Paul, Minn., at Des Moines, Ia.

IN MINNESOTA
By MURRAY McLEAN

MIKE MANDELL, St. Paul, who holds the Northwest Championship in the light heavyweight class had a busy month. He started out by beating Tom Corbett of California at Chicago, scoring knockdowns in the first and fifth rounds; knocked out Kenneth Hunt, Iowa champ in four rounds at Des Moines and stopped Jack Ruddy in one round at Sioux City. Mandell in thirty-nine fights has scored twenty knockouts and is one of the most pleasing fighters in these parts.

Wildcat Eddie Mason, St. Paul, junior lightweight is the busiest boxer in the state. During March he beat Davey Atler, Urban Liberty and Battling Morris and during April he stopped Wallie McEllwaine and won over Frankie Larabee.

Bobby Krieger and his colored middleweight, Honeyboy Conroy, are on the outs and as a result both are idle.

Stewart McLean, one of the best fighters that ever called St. Paul his home, after a six months layoff, is back in harness. Stewart has met such well known boxers as Sangor, Farr, Morgan, Shea, Grimes, Bonnillas, Fliegel, Mike Dundee, Azzerello, and Sammy Mandell.

Earl Blue as returned home and placed himself under the management of Danny Schulte. A match between Blue and Mike Mandell looms up as a good one for St. Paul.

Mickey Gill, a bantamweight of St. Paul shows lots of promise.

My Sullivan has bought a place at Trade Lake, Wis., where he intends to spend the summer. Doc Holly is with him fixing up and getting ready for the vacation season.

Jerk Doran has been granted the local franchise for another year. Doran has given the fans here real fights and has built up some good local boys in My Sullivan and Billy Light and made drawing cards out of them. He plans big things for the outdoor season and it is good news to learn that the commission is going to keep him on the job.

Jim Mullen of Chicago likes St. Paul boxers. He has used Billy Light, My Sullivan, Dick Watzl, Mike Mandell and Honeyboy Conroy on cards lately and all of them has delivered the goods.

What Minnesota fighters have done during the past month:

Billy Light defeated Jack McCarthy of Chicago at St. Paul, in ten rounds; Tommy Havel lost to Kid Palmer of Tacoma at St. Paul, in six rounds; Battling Morris lost to Davey Atler of Sioux Falls at St. Paul, in six rounds; Mike Reier of Stillwater won over Red Wilson of St. Paul at St. Paul, in six rounds; Packey Ferrier of Minneapolis won over Chief Korems of Fort Snelling at St. Paul, in four rounds; Kenneth Guise of Rochester knocked out Al Curtis of St. Paul at St. Paul, in two rounds; Billy McCabe defeated Johnny Early at St. Paul, in four rounds; Gussie Schlaifer drew with Ray Dundee at St. Paul, in four rounds; Dick Watzl won over Norman Wilson at Malta, Mont., in ten rounds; Mike Sauor lost to Lefty Louie Le May at La Crosse, in ten rounds; Big Boy Peterson of Minneapolis lost to Larry Gains at Buffalo, in ten rounds; Dick Watzl beat Jack Scarton at Chicago, in six rounds; Mike Mandell knocked out Keeneth Hunt at Des Moines, in four rounds; Joe Gordon of Minneapolis won over Joe Durham at Oakland, Cal., in four rounds; Dick Watzl won over Speedy Moulden at Great Falls, Mont., in ten rounds; Bobby Lyons was stopped by Johnny Martin in two rounds at Des Moines; Billy De Foe drew with Billy Burke in Oakland, Cal., in four rounds; Wildcat Eddie Mason knocked out Wallie McElwaine at Eau Claire, in nine rounds; Mike Mandell knocked out Jack Ruddy of Chicago at Sioux City, in one round; Wildcat Eddie Mason shaded Frankie Larabee at Sioux City, in eight rounds; Morrie Green defeated Billy Hall at Sioux City, in ten rounds.

DETROIT and VICINITY
By M. McINTIRE

FREDDY MIDDAUGH, of Toledo, beat Freddy Bernard, sturdy Flint welterweight, in eight rounds. The bout was staged at the Fairview A. C.

Tom Sayers came back to Detroit from New York and dropped a decision to Forest Hawk, also of Detroit.

Jimmy Hutchinson, New York lightweight, beat Frankie Grover, Detroit, in the eight round semi-final.

March 30, at the Olympia, Kid Francis, Italian bantam champion, beat Pete Firpo of Detroit in the main bout. All the bouts were scheduled for six rounds.

Patsy Ruffalo, Detroit junior lightweight won on a decision from Sammy Dorfman, New York, in the semi-final.

Ward Sparks drew with Eddie O'Dowd, Columbus veteran.

The fight with the most thrills was between Carlo Mazzola, Detroit, and Joe Shurral, Youngstown. Joe was floored four times for short counts and then knocked out of the ring, all in the first round. Joe lost on a T. K. O.

Billy Cooper and Joe Ingles, Detroit bantamweights, clashed on April 9 at the Fairview A. C., in a bout which Joey won.

Freddy Ferris and Mickey Roberts fought a draw in 6 rounds.

Eddie Koppy, Detroit feather, stopped Red Chapman, New York, in three rounds.

At the Olympia on April 17, Sammy Mandell, world's lightweight champion, beat Eddie (Kid) Wagner, veteran Philadelphia lightweight, in ten rounds.

In the semi-final, Kid Francis, Italy, shaded Ward Sparks, Detroit, in eight rounds. Francis won in the final round. Watch Ward Sparks. He will be fighting regularly in New York pretty soon.

Johnny Duffy and Carlo Mazzola fought a draw.

April 27 at the Olympia, Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle, knockedout Stanislaus Loaza, Chile.

At the Fairview A. C. Freddy Bernard of Flint and Jack Storey, Detroit, drew in eight rounds.

In all probability, there will be outdoor shows all summer at Mack Park, Navin Field, and Dineen Field.

The fights held in Detroit are surely written well in the local papers. Sam Green takes care of the News, Frank McDonald of the Times, and Harry Bullion of the Free Press.

Readers of THE RING who notice any mistake in this column, please send corrections to M. McIntire, 1336 Spruce St., Detroit, Michigan.

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ALBANY AND VICINITY NOTES
By HERMAN BRAY

JIMMY SLATTERY, the Buffalo flash, had a strenuous workout at the expense of Billy Vidabeck of Bayonne in Buffalo, recently. Arturo Shekels, the Belgium welter, defeated Larry De Marco of Rochester in six rounds. They packed 'em in to see Slats. Plenty of color when he performs.

Bushey Graham, Utica bantam, signed up with Phil Bernstein. This just about leaves Bill Parr, Utica manager out of the picture. Graham's brother, Frankie Garcia also is going under Bernstein's wing.

Frankie Le Fay, Troy, N. Y. Beau Brummel lightweight flash, is back from Cleveland. He has gone under the management of Jimmie Betts, Albany mentor. Le Fay holds decisions over Joe Glick, Joey Kaufmann, Murray Elkins, Billy De Foe, George Balduc, Joe Trippe, Ruby Stein and a host of others.

Sammy Vogel, New York welter, "grabbed" the verdict over Bucky Lawless, Auburn welter, at Arena, Syracuse, April 20. Joe Gainor, Vocational High School boxer of Syracuse, outpointed Joe Boland in six rounds on same show.

At Schenectady Armory, April 20, Frank Kochina of New York was shaded by Red Reilly, the Wild Irishman of Waterveliet in eight rounds. Frisco Bautisto of New York lost to Charley Van Reedon of same place in another eight spot, while Kid Blair of Utica and Edgie Ryan of Troy boxed eight rounds even. Charley Eck, the Gloversville farmer, took a pasting from Pete Horton of Schenectady for six rounds.

Billy Leonard, beg pardon, but its Deputy Sheriff Billy Leonard now, who recently forsook the padded mits to help enforce the law around Syracuse, has heard the call of the ring, and announces his return. Leonard with victories over Nick Testo, Clyde Hull, George Fifield, Billy Showers, Willie Lavin, Harry Martone, Eddie Burnbrook, Sailor Darden, Don Boyer and others, intends asking the Boxing Commission to name him along with Testo and Sammy Baker to fight it out for a crack at Joe Dundee.

The Ciccone boys of Schenectady, Johnny and Elmer, featherweight and bantam respectively, are doing some good work in New Haven rings. Johnny astounded Connecticut fans recently by punching out a decisive win over Bat Battalino of Hartford, former A. A. U. feather champ.

Harry Webber, the good little Syracuse welter, staged a comeback recently at the Syracuse Arena, by waging a thrilling glove duel with Johnny Delaney, of Cleveland.

Pete Petrolle, Schenectady lightweight, lost to Joe Trippe at Rochester and Max Stroble at Erie during April and went to Portland, Maine, May 1st, where he boxed George Chabot, the sensational Montreal lightweight.

Jack Dempsey went to Buffalo, to officiate as Master of Ceremonies at a show staged by Charley Murray there. It was Murray who gave Dempsey his first "shot" in the East, when the Manassa Mauler came this way from the Coast with Kearns some years back.

IN ROCHESTER, N. Y.
By ROCKY CONTI

MIKE CONROY, heavyweight champion of western New York State, is in the limelight through stopping Johnny Urban of New York in six rounds.

Osk Till, who has been down South for several months and won seven bouts, knocked out Archie Cross of Niagara Falls in nine rounds in the semi-final of the Conroy-Urban bout.

Mike Marcelles, Rochester's crack bantamweight, journeyed to Savannah, Ga., and on April 20th boxed a ten round draw with Joe Lucas of Detroit, Mich.

Joey Manuel, Rochester's featherweight champion, boxed a six round draw with Jimmy Valpone of Buffalo in Buffalo.

Lefty Thomas is going like a house afire since his return from Toledo, Ohio. Since his return, he kayoed Abe Prince and Art Bullick, both of Buffalo, in one round each. Lefty is showing some of his old form again.

Christy Hart is another boy who is unbeatable. Christy, ever since he turned pro, has kayoed two, has boxed two draws and has won one. Watch this boy in a year's time under the watchful eye of Elmer Wiedrich.

Steve Haliko, Auburn's star amateur lightweight, won the finals at Boston, and all Rochester boxing fans are pulling for Stevie in the Amsterdam Olympic Games.

Bobby Wallace, who a few years ago met some of the topnotchers in the featherweight division in New York, is back home. He expects to stage a comeback.

Mike Rago, another boy who just turned pro, recently gave Lawrence Dayton a stiff battle for six rounds in Buffalo.

IN NORTH CAROLINA

FARMER JOE COOPER, Terre Haute, Ind., welterweight, is the biggest idol of North Carolina. gained a sensational victory over Johnny K. O. Roberts of Huntington, W. Va., in their ten round bout staged by Matchmaker John Elliot, of the Hornets Nest Riflemen at the Charlotte Auditorium, on April 18.

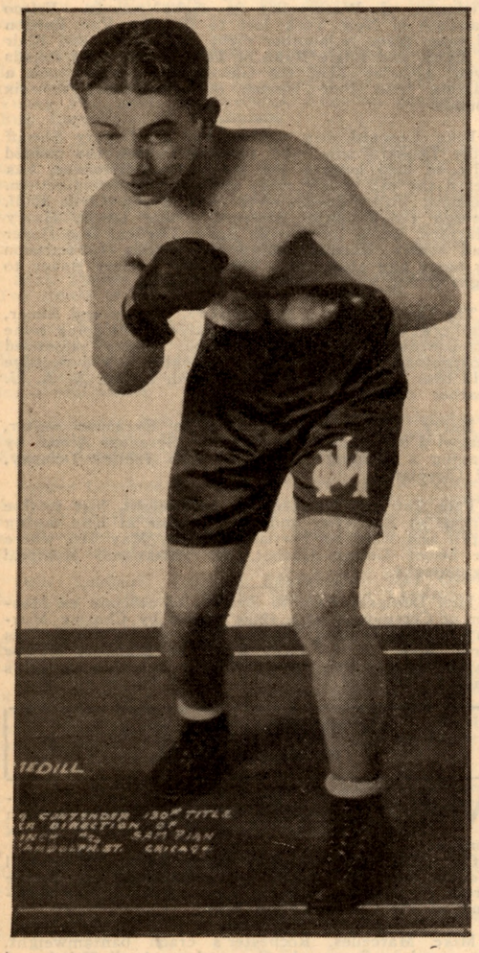
Roberts was considered invincible in these parts prior to meeting Cooper. He had scored a string of knockouts.

Harry Griffin, sports editor of the Charlotte Observer and Edward Mitchell, sports editor of the Charlotte News, voted the battle the best ever staged in this state.

Broadway Johnny Cox, Cooper's manager, is helping to put boxing on the map in North Carolina.

Credit for the rise of boxing here is due to Matchmaker Elliott. Johnny had worked for several months on the Cooper-Roberts match and was forced to give Farmer Joe a big guarantee to meet Roberts here. The house drew $3500, the largest for this State.

Elliott also staged the Addison K. O. Warren-Johnny Mack battle which drew a $3,000 house.



Joe Medill of Chicago, a 130 pounder managed by Art Winch

Warren is the young heavyweight sensation from Chapel Hills, N. C. He is a student at the University of North Carolina. Warren has stopped 49 out of 51 opponents.

Jimmy Bronson, internationally known fight manager and promoter who handled Gene Tunney for both of the Dempsey fights, has a contract with Warren. Addison has a great future and under the shrewd guidance of Bronson, should get into the big money in another season.

Warren has another rival in his home town, Big Sid Terris, of Chapel Hills, N. C. Terris came into ring fame by winning a decision over Big Ben Pound in Ten rounds at Tampa. In a previous bout Pound stopped Terris whose correct name is Sid McIver. In the Jacksonville fight, Pound fought with a broken right hand from the fourth round on. Ray Morris, of Wichita, Kan., is handling Terris.

The boxing game was drawing five hundred dollar houses when Elliott returned here. It was Elliott who was instrumental in the passing of the bill legalizing boxing in Charlotte. The law allows 12 round decision fights, the winner to be named by the referee. Five ounce gloves are used. The contracts are the same as used by the New York State Boxing Commission.

Mr. J. Q. Taylor, prominent local business man, is chairman of the boxing commission. He is fair in his dealing with everyone.

The other members of the commission are W. S. Charles and G. D. Bradshaw. Both are close students of the game and visiting boxers will find that they get a square deal here.

Dave Eddleman, is recognized as the welterweight champion of the Carolina's. He may be matched with Cooper. Eddleman beat Parks Ritch in the semi-final to the Cooper-Roberts go.

Lukie Tenner, local featherweight is now a local referee. Tenner also operates a high class restaurant and is very popular in this city. He was managed by Leo P. Flynn and Harry Neary when in the heydey of his ring career. Tenner was a boy who gave the fans a run for their money every time he went to the post.

IN SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS
By JACK TAYLOR

PROMOTER JACK SHELTON has been running along smoothly each week with excellent cards, fairly good houses. Following are the results: On March 21—Chuck Burns knocked out Tuffy Jackson in 3 rounds. K'd Ruiz beat Al Mayer in 8. Bobby Jackson beat Red Foster in 6. Paul Watkins knocked out Jimmy Hernandez in 2.

On March 28—Kid Ruiz beat Mike Vasquez in 10. Bobby Jackson beat Kid Gilbert in 8. Babe Arizemendi beat Newsboy Reyes in 6. Paul Watkins beat Eddie Polo in 4.

On April 3—Kid Ruiz beat Sailor Larson in 10. K'd Gilbert beat Kid Fernandez in 8. Kid Adams knocked out Soldier Pyle in 2.

On April 10.—Kid Pancho knocked out Kid Ruiz in 6. Kid Adams and Babe Arizmendi drew in 6. Hill Hernandez beat Benny Perez in 4.

On April 5.—Lt. James staged a card at the Ft. Sam Houston Stadium in which he furnished some interesting bouts. Kid Pancho beat Chico Cisneros in 10. Brooks Hooper beat Pete Loyer in 10. Bobby Jackson beat Mike Patrola in 8. Jack Whiele knocked out Jim Davis in 2.

Kid Pancho proved to be the outstanding sensation of the month in the local fight realm. Pancho defeated Chico Cisneros in a 10 round mill at the army post and came back five days later to knock out Kid Ruiz at Jack Shelton's show.

Lt. James not only was jubilant over Pancho's work but presented him with a loving cup at the conclusion of the performance at the army post.

Among the amateurs, Floyd Frost knocked out Willie Ortiz in 3. Young Palino knocked out Bill Lewis in 2. Postal Kid won from Young Firpo in 4. Bill Mannes knocked out Willie Martinez in 2. Mike Delaney beat Floyd Frost in 4. Claud Rocha knocked out Doug Strawn in 1. Bill Mannes knocked out Kid Monterey in 2. Horace Gorley beat Kid Mack in 4.

George Sanders, the little butcherboy, is in San Antonio. Outside promoters would do well to get in touch with his manager, Joe Sanders at 423 S. Presa, San Antonio.

Any real good bantam coming west can make some money by writing Jack Taylor, care Continental Hotel, San Antonio, Texas.

Jack Payne has been selected to assist Lt. James of Ft. Sam Houston, and will stage a show a month at their stadium. For his first match he has lined a bunch of heavyweights. Managers and fighters can get in touch with him at 515 Gunter Bldg., San Antonio, Texas.

DOWN IN TEXAS
By BUSTIM BILLY

BOB LAWSON, lost on a foul to Neil Clisby in Galveston.

Paul Gardner, Houston light-heavy is still at it. He recently beat his old rival, Bobby Brown in 6 rounds.

Battling Numea and Lou Podioza, two Houston featherweights, are excellent performers.

Jack Matlock, fears no man, Jack recently beat Mike Arnold in Ft. Worth. When Mike had all of the Texas lads making Alibis.

Harry Andrews, 16 year old boy, says he has a second Jack Johnson in "Tiger" Williams, 216 pounder.

Jack Matlock who is now in Arkansas, beat Pete Stamaty, the Greek, and held Al Walther to a draw at El Dorado.

Where is Peck Warren? Come out, Peck, and give an account of yourself. Get that piston left working again.

Stinger Steele held Carlos Garcia to a draw at Laredo.

OUR CULTURED LADS CRAVE SOFTER PADS
By GEORGE E. PHAIR
In the New York American

WHEN pugilists of ancient Rome
Were wont to gladiate
They slapped each other on the dome
With mitts of boiler plate,
And yet they did not seem to feel
Annoyed by flying fists of steel

Today they box with leather pads,
Upholstered deep with hair,
And still the temperamental lads
Complain in their despair—
The padding is so harsh and thin
It mars the beauty of their skin.

The boxing game grows more genteel
With every passing year,
And some glad day the fans will feel
An urge to rise and cheer
While boxers battle for a crown
With pillows full of thistledown.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,

Of THE RING, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for April 1, 1928.
County of New York
State of New York ss.:

Before me a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Nathaniel S. Fleischer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Publisher and Editor of The Ring, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers, are: Publisher, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 11 W. 42d St., New York City. Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City. Managing Editor, none. Business Manager, None.

2. That the owners are: (If the publication is owned by an individual his name and address, or if owned by more than one individual, the name and address of each, should be given below; if the publication is owned by a corporation the name of the corporation and the names and addresses of the stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of the total amount of stocks should be given.) The Ring, Inc., New York City; Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City; A. D. Phillips, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City; Daniel M. Daniel, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

NATHANIEL S. FLEISCHER.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 11th day of April, 1928.

(Seal) KATHERINE KORY.

Notary Public, New York County. New York County Clerk's No. 215. New York County Register's No. 9137.

Commission expires March 30, 1929.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILTON BARON

(Havana—By Special Correspondence)

BLAS RODRIQUEZ, Mexican Flyweight champion, decisively defeated Gilberto Castillo, little local youngster, in ten steaming rounds. Gilberto is a very good boy. He gave Black Bill his toughest fight in Cuba, but Blas showed his superiority right from the start, and at the end of the battle, had Castillo practically out on his feet. Rodriquez is one of the best boxers hereabouts, and his cyclonic attack and terrible punch, won for him thousands of admirers.

A well-known local Mexican admirer of Blas, honored Rodriquez with a banquet where a typical Mexican dinner was served, known as "Mole de guajolote." Upon request, Blas sang "La Paloma." He has a magnificent voice and is a great dancer. He gave exhibitions of the Charleston, Black Bottom, and the Spanish dance "Jote." Blas has promised to return to Cuba again, and he will probably be matched with Willie Davies, the Charleroi flyweight.

Tony Martello, one of Blas Rodriquez's managers, (Peppy Dellas, is the other) expressed his delight upon coming to Havana.

Angel Giraldo, local crack featherweight, stopped the winning streak of Johnny Cruz, in four rounds. Johnny, who has been knocking 'em all out, came across a mighty tough customer in Angel Giraldo, who proved that he has an iron jaw, and a Jack Dempsey punch.

Juan Cepero, seems to have the boys well under control. He has won his last three fights by the K. O. route. His last victim was Anisio Orbeta the tough lightweight who lasted nine rounds with Santiago, the champion. Cepero, who is a 130 pounder, knocked Orbeta out in one minute and a half of the first round. This boy certainly can hit.

Santiago Esparraguera, Cuba's ex-lightheavy and heavyweight champion, made a glorious comeback by knocking out Martin Perez, known here as the "Terrible Cook." In the fifth stanza, a short right to the whiskers put Perez to sleep.

Juan Herrera, crack local 130 pounder, drew in six rounds with Joseito Garcia of Matanzas. The bout was a humdinger.

Jose Arguelles, the sterling flyweight, who has yet to be beaten, is getting into condition. He will soon meet Jose Castillo, and Alfonso Benitez.

Aguelles, is one of the best prospects Cuba has had in years and lots of good things will be heard of him shortly. Arguelles has not lost in 15 fights.

Ramon Gomez, in his debut as a professional, knocked out Jesus Iglesias in two rounds. Gomez is a good little southpaw.

Henry Ponce De Leon, outpointed Remberto Duo in ten rounds. This bout was for the welterweight title of Cuba.

Pablo Canales, is the new featherweight champion. He outpointed Diaz in 15 rounds.

Kid Chocolate, was awarded a seven round technical knockout over Remache, little midget featherweight. Chocolate is a good boy.

Kid Salgado knocked out Armandito in the first round. Armandito has been out of training for a long time.

Johnny Cruz knocked out Joe Rico in a 4 round bout.

Pablo Blanco, good local featherweight, scored an eight round knockout over Nicasio Varela.

Antonio Dominguez, of Camageuy, scored a decisive victory in six rounds over Ofelio Valladares. It was a bloody battle but interesting all the way.

Black Bill just received a cable from New York with an offer to meet Izzy Schwartz, the flyweight champion. Bill is just as happy as a two year old, as he is cock sure that he will bring the 112 pound title back to Cuba if the bout is clinched.

Luis Pincho Gutierrez, his manager, is leaving for New York with Bill, and will probably take with him a few more boys. Good luck to Pincho, one of the most popular men in boxing circles in Cuba.

Jose Couce and Frank Fowler, are promoting fights, and judging from appearances, the boxing game in Havana is going to go sky high. Couce, who used to be with The United Promoters in 1925, is a man who "knows his onions," and expects to import good American boxers for bouts with the best local boys. Fowler, knows the game thoroughly, and everything looks like a big success for these boys.

Enrique Recio, President of the Commission here, just arrived from another trip to Philadelphia. Mr. Recio has promised us lots of new things in the boxing game. He is the best liked and most popular man in the game here today.

Pardo Alemany, who has been idle for a few months also expects to get on the job. He has in mind bringing Paulino Uzcudun here to meet Goyito Rico the local heavyweight. Alemany is also planning to bring over Antonio Ruiz of Spain, who has had some difficulty in getting to Cuba on account of the military problem in Spain.

Bobby Amster, Virginia lightweight now residing in Newark, N. J., will soon show his wares in Havana. Amster fought here a few years ago, and was quite popular with the local fans. Don't forget Bobby—we'd like to see you.

IN PORTO RICO
By RAFAEL de GRACIA

(San Juan—By Special Correspondence)

BOXING in Porto Rico is a new experience but it has been going like a house afire since adopted here a few months ago. The law was passed not a year ago and already we have several stadiums, clubs, gymnasiums and plenty of boxers, managers and other officials thrown in for good measure.

Many American boxers and boxers from other countries have worked in our rings. Among them are King Solomon, Romero Rojas, Tom Sayers, Jack Townsend, Elixar Birux, Charlie Hahn and others. Paolino Uzcundun and Hilario Martinez may be seen here next fall.

We have good material in our own stock. Of course, we are beginners but many of our boys have already defeated visiting third and fourth raters. Among the defeated are Harry Fierro, Antonio Plata, Rapolli, Eddie Buell, Tex Krall, Terry O'Da-, Nick de Salvo, Kid Smith and Jack Rudko.

We have boys of promise like Clivillis, Villanueva, Ray Rivera, Pete Martni, Nieves, Luis Raminez, Joe Nieves and Ramon Reyes.

Clivillis is the leading middleweight but Villanueva is of better championship stock.

Pete Martin and Ray Rivera and Al Clemens have fought in the States. Stanley Shepard is good.

We have a coming champion in Luis Raminez, lightweight. He has been going great guns. He won his first six starts in style against experienced boys and heavier than himself. He is a southpaw and packs a mighty punch. He is dead game and can box and move around beautifully. Seldom has he fought a boy that has not gone to the canvas for at least two or three trips. He has scored three sensational knockouts and the bell saved his last one from going away.

NOTES FROM VIRGINIA
By RODY DAVIS

FIGHTS in Virginia for the past few weeks have been numerous and mighty good ones, with a very few exceptions. Good boys have been brought to the cities in this state in which fans are allowed to witness boxing cards and in the great majority of cases these boys have lived up to the name which preceded them here.

In Richmond the Grays Athletic Association has shown some classy bouts and one bout which almost ruined a card but for which the management of the association cannot be blamed, this being the bout in which Ray Bowen of Washington so completely outclassed Jack White.

This Ray Bowen, a brother of Andy Bowen, of Washington, is in this writer's opinion the coming youngster in the lightweight class of this section. He is tall and rangy, packs a dangerous wallop in either glove and is one of those boys that fans like to watch in action. His recent Virginia record is: Technical K. O. over Jack White, draw with Andy Kelly of Baltimore, win over Lew Haywood of Baltimore, win over Blackie Boyd of the Navy and a win over Kid Holland, the Phoebus Flash. All these fellows are good scrappers.

The Grace Club of Richmond has put on a number of fights in which clever fighters have participated, the star attraction at this club being Joey Goodman, of Richmond and New York. This boy, now weighing 134 pounds, is coming along nicely and his latest fight at the Grays resulted in a draw with Hugh Devine of New York.

At this same club Goodman K. O.'d Sammy Hogan of Washington, D. C., in the seventh round.

A colored 165 pound fighter developed in Richmond is John Morgan and this boy has won all his fights to date, mostly by the K. O. route. His latest victim was Sailor Darden of New York.

"Firpo" Moore, that socking middleweight of Richmond, is going great guns again after his defeat at the hands of Doc K. O. Belcher of Petersburg. Moore, who is powerfully built and doubtless packs the greatest wallop of any youngster in this section, met Spike Kelly, from the wilds of Chicago at the Grays Armory and won.

Little Johnny Bowen, another of the famous fighting family from Washington, completely outclassed Sgt. Jones, Marine bantam champ from the Norfolk Naval Base, in a Richmond ten round fight.

Tony Barbaria at the Naval Air Station in Norfolk, has a good, hard punching junior welterweight in Sailor Joe McKenzie.

McKenzie and Andy Kelly, of Baltimore, went to a draw in a top affair in Norfolk recently in what was declared to be as fine a scrap as was ever seen in the Seaside City. He also boxed a draw bout with that past master, Speedy Lawrence.

Speedy is now training for a busy spring and summer season.

Andy Bowen doesn't seem to be worried about weight. He fights them all, big and small. He lost a fight to Joe McKenzie and another to Freedie Mutter, but in each case he had to give weight. He fought McKenzie on twelve hours notice.

On the Portsmouth program Happy Gears, Navy boy, completely outclassed Lindsay Bass of Portsmouth in the semi-final scrap.

Bill Bishop was winner in one round via the K. O. route, over Kid Sullivan of the Navy Yard, while Tommy Bashara was returned the victor after his battle with Mack Miller of the Portsmouth Athletic Club.

Bishop, Norfolk middleweight, previously knocked out Soldier Lyons of Fort Monroe, Va. Bishop is fairly clever and has a terrific right hand punch.

Norfolk fight fans have literally gone "daffy" over Marty Gallagher, Washington, D. C. heavyweight star. Marty has beaten every boy he has met in Norfolk. In his last fight he easily beat Sailor George Gemas of Philadelphia.

Gallagher finished Dan O'Connell, of New York, in one round at the Norfolk armory in a bout previous to the Gemas affair.

Fireman Griffin of Richmond, found a tartar in George Pollock, a soldier light heavyweight, from the District of Columbia. They went ten rounds, the fireman winning.

Griffin met Tim Charles of the District of Columbia in Norfolk in a semi-windup and this pair fought to a draw decision.

Artie Casola, the Richmonder, went to a good draw with Sailor Baldwin of the Naval Base there.

What this writer considers one of the greatest ten round fights between lightweights that he ever saw was one at the Richmond Grays Armory when Joey Goodman beat George Leslie of Baltimore.

The fight that Virginia fans want to see now is one showing Goodman against that flashy lightweight, Speedy Lawrence.

Blackie Boyd beat Young Pentecost in a ten round fight in Petersburg.

Young Schools of Richmond did not have much trouble winning from Jimmie Laird of Hopewell, Va., in the semi-windup battle. It was thought a nice, fast fight.

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IN HUDSON COUNTY, NEW JERSEY

By STANLEY ANDERSON

ONE is always sure of seeing a good set of bouts at the Oakland Club, each Monday night. True is the statement of John J. Jennings, who says, "I might not show champions on my cards, but those I do show, sure know how to fight."

Sam Cohen will oppose Jennings in outdoor fights by running the Jersey City Baseball grounds.

Bobby Brady is progressing rapidly.

A Bobby Brady-Bobby Garcia affair would pack any local arena.

Joe King has retired from the ring.

Johnny Kerr, Chas. Cosgrove's fighting Scotchman, is taking things easy.

Al Santora is the sensation of the amateur ranks.

Johnny Bowen has taken over the managerial reins of Mickey Taylor, who is hot on the trail of Jack Horner.

Walter Babcock has resumed training after a three months' lay-off.

Buddy Burke, Philadelphia middleweight, will be introduced to local fans through the co-operation of the writer.

Buddy, who scales between 160-168 pounds, has won the majority of his bouts by kayoes. His latest victim was Art Vetters, colored lightheavyweight.

The writer would like to match Billy Washington, with either Bobby Garcia or Billy White.

Billy, who hails from Philadelphia, has licked such boys as Sailor Darden, Myer Grace, Harry Wallach, Benny Valgar, and George Fifield, present welterweight champion of Canada.

A bout between Harry Foye and Mickey Morely was stopped in the 5th round after both boys received very bad cuts about the face.

George Mack was very lucky in getting a draw in his bout with Pete Passifiume of N. Y. C.

Leo Kole won a close decision over Frankie Orlando in an exciting six round bout. (W. W.)

Al Ridgeway is very popular among the local fans. Al's last start resulted in his one round k.o. of Johnny Lawson.

Hudson County has five good light heavyweights in Jack De Mave, Jim Braddock, Floyd Akinner, Harold Mays and Herman Heller.

Joey Ross has been going great since signing with Eddie Meade.

Jimmy Connolly is a human whirlwind when in action.

Buck Fleming of Philadelphia is seeking outdoor fights in Hudson County.

Jimmy Francis lost a decision to Tilly Kid Herman in Florida.

Referees used in local affairs are Jack Masterly, Fred Fritto and Joe Keannette.

Joe Vozdic, middleweight and Jimmy Byrne, train together.

Irish Johnny Curtin is now located at 277 Fulton Avenue, Jersey City.

Harry Martone won the decision over Jack Horner in a return bout. Horner won the first go.

Ralph Lenny beat Harry Carlton in an unpopular verdict.

Joey Silvers won over Irish Fagen in ten rounds.

Mickey Walters won over Joey Starr in ten rounds.

Jimmy Connolly beat Sammy Winfield in ten rounds.

Patsy Patello beat Pete Buckley in 6 rounds.

Harry Carlton is making good in Jersey.

Tony Orrico is eager to fight Carl Duane.

Bobby Brady scored a k.o. over Bert Stanley of England in five rounds.

Fast Black is in training at Albert's gymnasium.

Any fighter seeking work in Hudson County should get in touch with Stanley Anderson, 115 Armstrong Avenue, Jersey City.

TRENTON FLASHES

By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

TOMMY (KID) MURPHY, Trenton lightweight, won the referee's decision over Jesse Goss, his local rival, in a twelve-round bout. This was the third meeting between these boys. The first bout the newspapers were divided as to the winner (that was before New Jersey had the referee's decision ruling). Their second bout ended with Goss winning on a foul.

Mickey Griffin of Newark, won by a knock-out over Lou Perez of South America after two minutes of fighting in the first round.

Johnny De Marco of Lambertville, got the nod over Billy Muffo of Bristol, after six rounds of hard fighting.

Jimmy Flynn, bantamweight, won on a technical knock-out over Andy Marke when Marke's seconds threw in the towel in the third round. Both of these boys are of Trenton.

Joe Renz's brilliant rally in the last two rounds won for him the decision over Eddie (Kid) Wagner of Philadelphia. Up until the ninth round started there was little to choose between the pair.

Bert Moore of Panama won over Red Grange of Chicago in eight rounds.

Young Pluhart of Bound Brook won by a knockout over Frankie Fratto of Trenton in the second round.

Paulie Walker in his first wind-up, proved the sensation of the season by beating Joe Sharkey in every one of the ten rounds. Sharkey was a 2 to 1 favorite. These boys are welterweights.

Johnny Oakey, Trenton middleweight, won over Wyoming Warner in a ten round bout at the Convention Hall in Camden.

Mike Costella, formerly of Burlington, now making Trenton his home, beat Young Tillie of Haynesport, in a six round bout.

Tommy Mahan, Trenton light heavyweight, won on a technical knock-out from Leroy McCullough, negro battler of Newark, in the feature bout at the Waltze Dream Arena at Atlantic City, in two rounds.

Joe Reno, Trenton welterweight, is laying idle entirely too long. He has had only two bouts in five months and there seems to be something wrong as Reno has fought the best of them, including Champion Joe Dundee. His manager should be able to get him more work.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

LEON LUCAS, Camden's sensational amateur boxer, won the national A. A. U. light heavyweight championship in the recent title meet in Boston. He stopped all four of his opponents, three on the last night of the tourney. Lucas is a hardwood floor layer.

Included in the open air matches planned for Phillie thic summer are: Tony Canzoneri and Benny Bass; Canzoneri and Harry Blitman; Johnny Cadick and Pete Nebo; George Godfrey and Knute Hansen; Jack Sharkey and Jack Gross.

Three of Max (Boo Hoo) Hoff's battlers—Matt Adgie, Jack Gross and Harry Blitman—recently returned from a successful trip to California. They had their boxing headquarters at Los Angeles and won a number of bouts on the coast. A Blitman-Canzoneri bout is being arranged for the outdoor season in Phillie.

Joe Kennedy, impersario of Manayunk open air boxing, has been staging some shows in Wilmington for the "40 and 8 Club." One of his recent good windups brought together Johnny Jadick, the Kensington star and Chick Lidell of the Mud Hen City.

Pennsylvania Military College was cast in gloom when Walter Layer, its flashy light heavyweight, was stopped in the National A. A. U. championships at Boston by George Hoffman, the New Yorker. Layer sprang into prominence when he knocked out three men in one night in an amateur tournament in Phillie.

Bucky Boyle, Allentown's clever battler, is back in his winning ways again. He showed that by recently beating Jack Manley of Syracuse in a ten round bout at Pottsville.

Soon after his arrival from the Coast, Matt Adgie announced that he was anxious to get a bout with Tommy Loughran, world's light heavyweight champion. They may collide in an open air show this summer.

Midget Fox suffered a badly cut eye in his recent bout with Rosy Stoy in Lancaster and had to rest for a while. The Manayunk lad was going good until that bout.

Buddy Burke, the Chester middleweight, has been stepping along at a fast clip lately. He turned in victories recently over Jackie Donahue, knocked out Art Vetters and gained decisions over Jimmy Golden and Jack Nelson. Jack Valentine, 1510 McKean street, Philadelphia, is looking after his interests.

There are boxers with more impressive records but Joe Lill continues to get plenty of work. He met Jim Hilles and Billy Wells on consecutive nights in Phillie rings.

After a short stay on the Pacific Coast, Eddie Shea, the Chicago featherweight, will be seen in open air competition in Philadelphia. Shea made good when he beat Tony Ascencio, the flashy Spaniard at the Arena.

Ad Stone, who looked like one of the best light heavyweights in the East a few years ago, has returned to the ring. An injury to his eye sustained in a bout with Young Stribling put Stone on the sidelines for a long time.

Benny Bass is back in strict training and Manager Phil Glassman has received a number of tempting offers for early summer open air bouts. Bass' damaged shoulder is O. K. again and Benny says he will make a lot of trouble for all his opponents during the outdoor campaign.

Jules Aronson has opened his offices for the summer outdoor boxing campaign and Herman Taylor and Bobby Gunnis, the veteran promoters have also opened "up shop." Bouts at the Phillies and hibe Park and Municipal Stadium promise to furnish the fans with plenty of action.

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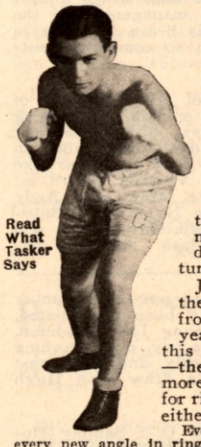

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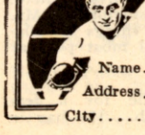

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CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP
By JACK JARVIS

THE featherweight championship of Canada, at the Arena Gardens, Toronto, saw larruping Leo Kid Roy, dual Canadian champion, put the damper on Jackie Johnstone's featherweight aspirations, by knocking him out in the second. Johnstone boxed in brilliant fashion to the time of the abrupt ending, and had a slight lead on points. The cool, wary, little French-Canadian took advantage of the first opening and applied his lethal left, and retained his championship. Roy surprised everyone by coming in at 123½ pounds, while the clever Toronto boy weighed 124½.

Roy fights in defence of his featherweight title again during May, against Vic Foley, who recently won a decision over Bud Taylor, the bantam champ.

Raoul Godbout, clean-cut little manager of Roy, showed the assembly his doughty little flyweight ace, and the Federation flyweight champion, Clovis Durand, against Tiger Jack Powers. Durand tamed the "Tiger" with a punishing attack to the body.
The modest Godbout told your correspondent that he had lots of work lined up for his two "crowned heads." Roy has matches in view with Pete Zivic, Vic Foley, Tony Canzoneri, while Durand defends his title in Toronto, against "Frenchy" Bellanger, former N. B. A. flyweight champ.

Jack Golden, Tommy Munns' middleweight hope, punched out a victory over Jack Henning, brother of Harry Henning, the "Battling Bricklayer." Harry has challenged his brother's conqueror, and they will meet on the Durand and Bellanger card.

Toronto's "Bounding Wop," Steve Rocco, won an easy decision over Spider Ryan of Auburn.

Alex Moore, Big Chief of Canadian boxing promoters, opened the Forum in Montreal with a real high-class card, featured by George Fifield, Canadian welterweight champion, and Johnny Morris, colored Montrealer, challenger. Fifield had no trouble with Morris, and easily retained his crown.

The semi-final, brought together Al Foreman, formerly Bert Harris of Montreal, and now of Washington, and Tommy Mitchell. Foreman gave Mitchell a terrific beating.

Clovis Durand, showed to advantage against Kid Vick, (Vic St. Onge), and gave him a pasting, knocking him out in the fifth round. Young Roger, promising young Montrealer, got the decision over Tommy Ryan of Buffalo.

Tommy Dyer, irresistible story-teller and former well-known boxer and trainer, dashed into town with a bundle of new stories and anecdotes of ringdom. The likeable Tom has for the past two years been training the Chicago Black Hawks hockey team. Dyer boxed with the stars of yesteryear, Willie Lewis, Harry Lewis, Tom Thomas, Marcel Moreau, and others in Paris.

Dispatches from Winnipeg say that Charlie Bellanger of that city stopped Harry Dillon, also of the Prairie city, in 10 rounds before a crowd of 4000 fans. The game is apparently going well now in western Canada, and big houses are a result. Bellanger has a good claim to the Canadian light-heavyweight crown, by his victory over Dillon.

Half of the firm of "Slitkin and Slotkin," Montreal purveyors of "punch peddlers" was in Toronto recently and told of his partner, the other half of the firm, being in the clothing business now, but still retaining an interest in the boxing enterprises. With "Slotkin" in the ready-to-wear take-'em-or leave-'em-racket, it is likely that "Slitkin" will tumble into the restaurant business for the winter. Should any of their proteges "fall by the wayside," the clothes shop, and place to "break bread," will be just the thing.

Jack McKenna, Sidney middleweight and a better than ordinary fighter, won over Walcott Langford at Chicago over 8 rds., previous to this McKenna dropped a decision to Joe Brown at Detroit.

Portland, Maine, boxing fans saw George Chabot, Montreal lightweight and contender for the lightweight supremacy, of the dominion, punch out a victory over Ruby Stein, battle scarred New Yorker, after ten rounds.

Another former amateur, Izzy Bodkin, (Eddie Gold), will make his pro debut in Toronto with George Barber. Bodkin, or Gold has been boxing around Detroit, and Buffalo vicinity, since turning pro some few months ago.

Billy Ames, and Tommy Mack of Syracuse have a great stable of fighters, and are eager to get work in Canada. Franky Moody, the " Walloping Welshman," would be a good card in Toronto, Moody had a four round knockout victory over Larry Gains, the colored Canadian heavyweight, Moody stopped Gains in England some four years ago. Bobby Williams, the middleweight champion of Central New York State, has a great record, too, and would fight any of the dominion middleweights.

The St. Charles Hotel, famous Toronto rendezvous for Toronto sporting fraternity has taken the "final flop." A department store will now locate there.

Bobby Booth, hard punching junior lightweight, nearly took the "long count" when he tangled with "Demon Appendicitus." The game Bobby had a tough battle on his hands, but he weathered it with characteristic gameness, and is convalescing. Bobby says that he won't attempt to box until late fall.

Jake Carey, former Rochester promoter, is now located in Montreal, Carey proposes to stage four high class boxing shows in the baseball park this summer, including Leo Kid Roy, and Tony Canzoneri, for the world's featherweight title. It is thought that this match will draw around $60,000.

MONTREAL FISTIC NEWS
By LAWSON HAMPTON

"ALEC" MOORE'S bang-up show opened the local local boxing season on April 18. The popular little fistic impresario attracted 5,000 to the Forum to witness a classy card with a Canadian championship at stake in the main event.

George Fifield retained his Canadian welterweight laurels by decisively outpointing Johnny Morris in 12 interesting rounds. The Toronto welter king outclassed the local colored boy at practically all stages of the fight excepting the last round which was a give and take session with honors about even.

Morris appeared to be overtrained and the ordeal of coming in at the limit, 147 pounds, was probably very weakening.

Al Foreman, contender for world's lightweight title, took Tommy Mitchell's measure in seven rounds in spectacular fashion.

In the curtain raiser Cecil Levy and Gen Deschamps fought a draw.

Clovis "Kid" Durand hammered his way to a title fight with "Frenchy" Belanger, when he pasted Ted "Kid" Vic of Buffalo to sleep in five stanzas.

Tommy Ryan of Buffalo, was the victim of a poor decision in his bout with Art Roger, local featherweight.

Leo "Kid" Roy, feather and lightweight champion of Canada, followed his sensational two round K. O. over Jackie Johnston, with a victory over Pete Zivic, the clever Pittsburgh featherweight.

The semi-final to the Roy-Zivic affair provided the sensation of the night. Al Foreman, dynamic hitting English Hebrew, caught Ruby Levine, Boston lightweight, with a hard right hook under the heart one second after the gong clanged. Levine was knocked cold.

In the opening bout Cecil Levey smacked George Leblanc for a row of lollypops and showed he has improved a whole lot.

Alec Burlie, clever Toronto bantam, who two years ago was leading flyweight, accepted his first setback by the knockout route when Pete Sanstol, cyclonic Norwegian, stopped him in the fourth of a scheduled six rounder. Burlie never had a chance.

Tommy Ryan and Raymond Lirzin clashed over the eight round route in the best scrap of the evening with Ryan winning.

John T. Carey, well known Rochester matchmaker, will put on a few big shots at the new ball park. Seating capacity, not less than 30,000. Jack Delaney is a likelihood and Rene DeVos a certainty for headliners.

Charlie Clay has the classiest lot of amateurs in Canada in his private class. Charlie is a "real good" instructor and gets his boys in shape. He has these Olympic candidates: Tommy Sullivan, about the classiest boxer in local amateur welter ranks; Tommy Dalton is a cagey but dynamic hitting feather. He looks good for a place on the team at 126 pounds, if he can get a decision over Stuart, the city champ.

"Speedy" Bampton, former 112 pound city champ, will be a strong favorite in the bantam class.

Eddie Carroll established himself as a topnotcher with his performance against Chrisholm, the M. A. A. A. welter.

Toronto's "Bounding Wop," Steve Rocco, won an few times and said each of the above mentioned were comers. He also liked the looks of Patsy Orlando, a speedy shifty flyweight, who is only fifteen years old.

Frenchy Belanger copped the Canadian flyweight title recently when he beat Clovis "Kid" Durand of Montreal for ten rounds.

IN WESTERN CANADA
By BILL BUXTON

LOUIS KWICZAK, of Drumheller, scored a technical knockout over Jimmie Mahon, of Vulcan, in the eighth round, at Vulcan on April 16.

The Alberta Amateur Boxing Championships were decided at Calgary, April 2 and 3, and on both nights, the bouts eclipsed, all other Amateur Tournaments staged in the Western Prairies. The Memorial Hall was packed each night.

Two classes were decided, Novice and Open, and the following are the Alberta champions: Glen Card, Margrath; James Mathers, Calgary; John Hilliker, Calgary; G. Ackerman, Medicine Hat; G. Harris, Margrath; Donald Wells, Penhold; A. Morley, Calgary; Nels Ferguson, Calgary; Bob Cochrane, Calgary; R. McAffer, Medicine Hat; F. Liddle, Margrath; R. Fraser, Medicine Hat; Bill Oldenburg, Calgary; Jack Turner, Calgary.

The Alexandra Athletic Club, Calgary, is now affiliated to the A. A. U. of Canada, and Tommy White, the manager of this popular boxing club, is contemplating, the formation of branches in other towns of Alberta. One branch has already been formed at Strathmore.

Basil Daines, claimant to the Western welterweight title, has returned from the Pacific Coast and will probably be seen in a bout at Vulcan.

In the May issue of The Ring, Mr. Tom Meaney of Winnipeg, states that Calgary, Alberta, has no Boxing Commission, and that Winnipeg fans lay claim to the Western titles. With all due respect to Tom, the writer of these notes, wishes him to learn that there is a Boxing Commission in Calgary, and the Prairie champions would no doubt be willing to settle the arguments in the ring, should the Winnipeg promoter, be interested.

An interesting relic of the early days of prize fighting, is now on view at the Hotel Alexandra, Calgary. This memento is a Silver Cup, presented to Joe Goss, after his battle with Posh Price, on November 25th, 1862.

GOOD BANTAM IN HAWAII

Honolulu, Hawaii—Special to The Ring—Hawaii has a great bantamweight in Tiger Counell, who last year won the Island crown and successfully defended it from that time to date. He is a splendid boxer, fast as lightening and can hit hard. Henry Richman, Editor of The Bark, the monthly newspaper of the 27th Infantry, writes: "You'll hear from this boy. He is a beauty. He will go to the States next October."

WINNIPEG BOXING NEWS
By TOM MEANEY

WINNIPEG.—Charley Belanger is the light heavyweight champion of the Dominion of Canada. Charley won that title here at the Amphitheatre rink, on April 19, when Referee Billy Burke, humanely stopped the bout, which was scheduled to go fifteen rounds, in the tenth round. Dillon was in no condition to continue, and was on the verge of a knockout when the bout was stopped. The contest was a one sided affair, with Belanger the aggressor from the tap of the first gong.
In the eighth round Belanger, with a series of right crosses sent Dillon to the canvas for a count of seven, the bell saving the champion. Dillon went on his bicycle from the eight round on, but Charley did manage to catch up with him in the ninth round, and with another attack of rights, he sent Dillon to the floor only to be saved again by the bell. In the tenth round Charley punished Dillon severely who went down again for the count, and as Belanger stepped in with a right to end the bout, Referee Burke called the match too one sided and awarded the bout and Canadian light heavyweight crown to Belanger.

In the semi-final Freddie Tiltson, claimant of the Dominion Lightweight championship gained a victory over Phil Orestos of Winnipeg.

On May 17 Walcott Langford, demon colored fighter of Chicago, met Al. Webster, of Billings, Montana at Promoter Jack Cancilla's Punchbowl at the Amphitheatre Rink.
Webster recently beat Del Fontaine.

As an added attraction, another ring was set up in the spacious Amphitheatre and Freddie Tiltson and Freddie Saltel depicted blow for blow the Sammy Mandell-Jimmy McLarnin lightweight championship bout in New York. A special leased wire service was arranged for the returns from the ringside to ringside, the first time in Canadian history that fight fans will have oportunity to watch two boxing matches at the same time.

Much color was added to the Charley Belanger-Harry Dillon championship bout here on April 19, with the presence of Premier John Backen, D. C. Coleman, vice-president of the Canadian Pacific; P. C. Talbot, speaker of the provincial house; W. A. Kingsland, general manager of the Canadian National railways; and the Right Rev. Monsignor Morton at the ringside. Monsignor Morton was seen to loudly applaud during the progress of the Tiltson Orestos bout, which was a slashing affair.

The entire profits of the Belanger-Dillon championship affair, were turned over by Promoter Jack Cancilla to Camp Morton Childrens' Fresh Air fund, which netted the fund a very tidy sum.

Local boxing talent is getting scarcer and scarcer every show, which makes it impossible for the local promoters to show new faces on his preliminaries. Local gymnasiums controlled by the amateurs have refused admittance for professional boxers to train, and it is thought that in the near future a suitable place will be made fit for all pros to keep in trim.

ARKANSAS BOXING NOTES
By X. G. "DOC" MAY

"ROUGH HOUSE" RUBE JOHNSON, Fort Smith's featherweight flash, is back in the ring. Rube is a stable mate of Stinger Steele and takes the Stinger on daily in his work-outs and says, such work-outs! More gloves thrown and hard slugging in the work-out than in two average ten-round fights.

Irish Mickey Gill knocked out Dudley Stadler, of New Orleans, in the tenth round at Hot Springs.

Mike Donovan, of Pocahontas, knocked out Monte Robbins in one stanza at Pocahontas.

Joe Coffman, of Jackson, Tenn., beat Jack Kearney, of Memphis, Tenn., in eight rounds at Jonesboro, Ark.

Al Walthers, of Canton, Ohio, won a decision over Burleigh Kinney, of Clarksville, Ark., in El Dorado, in ten rounds.

Billy Peterson, of Detroit, and Charley Nashert, of Oklahoma City, boxed a ten-round draw at Hot Springs.

Burrett Baker knocked out Erwin Jackson in the second round of a scheduled eight-round bout at Corning, Ark.

J. D. Gibson, of Fayetteville, Ark., knocked out Bob Lafollette in the second round of a ten-round bout at Rogers, Ark.

Stinger Steele, Fort Smith's hard slugging Lightweight, journeyed to Ardmore, Okla., where he and Johnny Harris boxed a ten-round draw—and SOME fight it was.

On our recent visit to Ardmore, one of the best little cities in the Southwest, we met our old friend Young Togo, Japanese bantam, who in his day was one of the best bantams that ever pulled on a glove, and little Togo could never understand why scales were invented, as he boxed them all, from bantams to middleweights, and it was all the same to Togo—just another fight. Togo boxed such boys as Battling Nelson, Ollie Kirk, Frankie Conley and many others. We spent a very pleasant time in Togo's place of business, looking over the old scrap book and reading over the old press notices of sixteen to eighteen years ago.

Joe Coffman, of Jackson, Tenn., beat Herman Wolfe, of Memphis, in eight rounds at Pochahontas, Ark.

Clyde Hull, of Clark, So. Dakota, knocked out Bernie Irvin, of Tulsa, Okla., in the four rounds at Hot Springs.

Cecil Brown, of Joplin, Mo., won by a technical knockout in the first round from Fergy Ferguson, at Siloam Springs—Well, that's stopping Fergy, eh what?

Irish Mickey Gill stopped Scrip D'Olive of Mobile, in the fourth round of a ten-round frolic at Hot Springs

Eddie "Kid" Wolf, of Memphis, beat Sailor Larson, Moline, Ill., in ten rounds at Little Rock.

Tommy Jones, of Macon, Ga., beat Cuddy DeMarco of Pittsburg, in ten rounds at Hot Springs.

Jack Matlock, of Dallas, Texas, beat Al Walther, of Canton, Ohio, in ten rounds at El Dorado.

LeRoy Dugan, Blytheville, won over Irish Mickey Gill in ten rounds at Little Rock.

WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS
By RICHARD WASHBURN

Eddie Elkins, New York lightweight, proved a real fighter, when won a hairline decision over Phil Goldstein, of Pittsburgh, in ten rounds at Holyoke.

Tommy Hamby, Holyoke middle, outslugged Frank Senk, of Springfield, in an eight-rounder. Senk, a rather clever boxer, did a foolish thing in slugging with his opponent.

A new prospect has proven in Holyoke that he is a comer. He's Harry Sankey, a Westbury, L. I. junior lightweight whose last name should begin with L. He beat Tommy Dunn, the local champ in eight rounds.

Pinky Kaufman, Hartford welter, knocked out Buddy Nichols of Portsmouth, in one round.

Red Riners, Springfield lightweight, knocked Young Deod down seven times in four rounds but could

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Frankie O'Brien, Hartford middleweight, got a ten-round decision over Harry Ebbets in Holyoke. It was a perfect draw, but, in accordance with the Massachusetts ruling, the verdict had to be given to somebody. O'Brien made a fine showing.

Frank Senk outpointed Joe Smith, Hartford light heavy. Pinky Kaufman knocked out Buddy Clark, of Salem, the referee stopping the slaughter in the seventh round. Art O'Day, Easthampton middleweight, scored a sensational victory over Joe Sawa, local leader in two-rounds.

Marino Pagnoni, former Springfield amateur, proved himself one of the best local lightweights, by beating Shorty Britt in four rounds. Another local star, Freddy Blaine, welterweight, beat the enthusiasic Deod, who has grown into Blaine's class.

On the 30th, in Pittsfield, Johnny Vacca, famous Boston bantam, won a rather easy decision over Al Beauregard, Waterbury prospect, in the ten round main bout

Pinky Kaufman outpointed Charley O'Day, of Boston, in eight rounds.

Young Sample, Adams middle, kayoed Frank McCloskey, local welter, in two rounds, and Young Rondeau, Pittsfield welter, stopped Charley Hughes, Great Barrington, three.

The same night, in Holyoke, Bobby Brown beat Joey Knapp, good New Yorker.

A sensational prospect made himself known, in the semifinal when Canada Lee, welter black menace, did a masterful bit of cool, fast fighting and crushing hitting in knocking out the decidedly formidable Tony Travers in two rounds.

The flyweight star, Ruby Bradley for some reason in a six-rounder, scored a kayo over Young Reese, of Warren, R. I., in two episodes.

Kewpie Ledoux, local flyweight star, outhit Joe Tyano, able New Havenite, in another six-rounder.

Young Duquette, Pittsfield bantam, did a good piece of work when he beat Les Oberheim, successful Springfield amateur, who was making his professional debut

NEW ENGLAND GOSSIP
By COLMAN J. NEE

THE boxing promoters in this section are all biding their time and waiting for the good old warm weather when they can stage outdoor attractions to lure the boxing fans to their various ringsides. Outside of the A. A. U. Amateur tournament that ran for three nights and whose winners will represent America at the Olympic Games there has been little doing in boxing circles in this vicinity.

The three night tourney of the amateurs netted the Olympic Fund $29,000, a pretty good figure. The boys who will compete for Uncle Sam this year do not measure up to calibre of the boxers who performed at the last games. The outstanding boxer of this year's team is Tommy Lown of Little Old New York. He is a welter and a corker.

Tommy Goodwin the energetic pilot of the Suffolk A A is recovering from a serious illness at one of the local hospitals and his legion of friends in this section are rooting for him to make a good comeback. Goodwin has staged some of the greatest boxing shows ever seen in New England.

Jack Gagnon the big French heavy from New Bedford sprung a genuine surprise here the past month by stopping Joe Monte at Fall River in a thrilling bout. Gagnon is now going after the big shots.

Jackie Donohue that popular little New York Featherweight now making his home in South Boston is going like a house afire in this section. He was the victim of a bad decision in a bout with Murray Layton recently. He is one of the most popular boys to appear here in years.

Johnny Milton a crack middleweight from Peabody, Mass., and Terry Mitchell of Somerville, a very classy heavy prospect with Jimmy Scully of the Fred Wiederhold stable are going great guns in the New England cities where genial Freddie is very well known through his many years in the game.

Rocky Stone the one and only is on the shelf with a bad hand sustained in a recent bout with the dusky Cyclone Harris but the Rocky one's tongue is still O. K. and he still manages to keep the fans hereabout laughing.

Eddie Mack of the Argonne A A is trying to stage a Roberto Roberti-Jim Maloney bout for an outdoor show here this month but Dan Carroll, Jim's manager, wants the bout for later in the season when Maloney will be more advanced in his comeback.

It is rumored that Honeyboy Finnegan and Sammy Fuller will meet here soon and what a bout that should be, as both boys are natural rivals, and are of the race that produces great contests when pitted against each other.

Sam Price, the live wire matchmaker of the Fall River A A and who has been doing a great job for that club has taken over the Auditorium at Providence where it is his intention to stage worth while bouts for the fans of Rhode Island.

MEMPHIS AND VICINITY
By EARL W. McGRORY

THE Boxing Bill passed the Mississippi House and Senate and was signed by the Governor. The bill became a law April 9. The Commission has been appointed and consists of R. D. Morrow, Branden, Miss., Chairman; H. J. Landry, Friars' Point, Miss., Secretary, and Luther W. Maples, Gulfport, Miss., Member. The bill is almost exclusively an American Legion project and it is expected that under the able guidance of the Legion Posts and the Commissioners, the game will prosper.

R. D. Morrow Chairman of the Mississippi State Boxing Commission is also State Adjutant of the American Legion. He is known throughout the State as a very capable executive. He has a wide circle of friends who respect him for his honesty and integrity and ability to discharge his duties to the highest possible degree.

Mr. Morrow is well versed in the boxing game, having studied it under Johnnie Griffiths during the War at Fort Worth, Texas. He was later a boxing instructor at the same War Camp.

The American Legion reopened its open Air Arena at Jackson, Tenn., during the past month. In the opening show, Joe Coffman, Jackson Boy boxed an eight round draw with Ray Schaeffer of Biloxi. Other bouts on the card were: Jimmy Wallace defeated Battling McGinnis in eight rounds; Chester Covington stopped Clyde Rogers in two rounds.

After a layoff of several months, Jimmy Cox, Memphis, returned to the ring and lost a close decision to Grover Mallini in eight rounds. Joe Saia, youthful featherweight, was overmatched when paired against Red Beck, and was stopped in the fourth round.

Several good bouts took place at Paris, Tenn. The opennig show was staged before a big crowd and in the feature bout Chester Warr of New Orleans defeated Sammy Carnes, winning an eight round decision. Earl McGrory of Memphis refereed the matches. The second show which was staged before a larger crowd, featured Dominit Ciaramitoro and Chester Warr. This match was declared a draw. McGrory is developing a number of good local boys at Paris and they are expected to be heard from before long.

Jimmy Watt of Atlanta handed Eddie Kid Wolf of Memphis a lacing in eight rounds at Jackson, Tenn. Other bouts on the card were: Jesse Akers Toupelo defeated Tarzen Leggett in eight rounds. Clarence Nicholson and Dick Wilson Draw, four rounds. Solderi Bryan and Dick Clark Draw, six rounds.

At Pine Bluff, Ark., Joe Peck was given the judges' decision over Tommy Fowlkes of Memphis in 10 rounds. Wesley Senn stopped Jack Sullivan and Tony Tedesco and Billy Murphy boxed a draw in six rounds.

H. J. Landry, and Luther W. Maples, associate members of the Mississippi Boxing Commissionare, are high class citizens and their efforts are expected to go a long ways in keeping the game on a high class plane. Mr. Landry is in the banking and insurance business at Friars Point and Mr. Maples is an Attorney at Gulfport.

Before returning to Utica, N. Y., Red Herring won a decision over Grover Mallini at Memphis. In the semi-final Tommy Fowlkes of Memphis boxed an eight round draw with Jack Kearney of New Orleans.

Other bouts during the month in this section were as follows:

Little Rock—Bobby Hughes and Leroy Dougan draw (10). Spruce Gibbs won decision over Wesley Senn. Leroy Dougan won decision over Irish Mickey Gill (10).

Pochahontos, Ark.—Mike Donovan won decision over Jimmy Cummings (8).

Hot Springs—Clyde Hull stopped Bernie Irvine (4). Tommy Jones won decision over Cuddy DeMarco (10). Mickey Gill stopped Script D'Olive (3).

Tupelo, Miss.—Jesse Akers won decision over Jimmy McGinty. Romie Williams and Charlie Robson draw (4).

Jonesboro, Ark.—Johnny Franks won decision over Leland Jordan (8). Memphis: Joe Coffman and Jack Kearney draw (8). Orville Parker stopped Jemmy Cummins (2). Joe Saia stopped Rough-house Beard (1).

All clubs in this section are requested to send in all information and clippings of their bouts to the writer whose address is 899 Poplar Avenue, Memphis, Tenn.

Since Red Herring left town the attendance has fallen off somewhat at Memphis. Red is a very colorful fighter and is a great box office attraction. During his stay in Memphis he defeated practically every good welterweight in this section. His first bout in Memphis was an eight round draw with Basil Galliano of New Orleans. He later defeated Galliano at Birmingham, dropping the New Orleaner twice during the bout. He also defeated Jack Gibbs, Jimmy Cox, Frankie Dugan and Grover Mallini. The fans are clamoring for Red's return.

Petey Sarren the Birmingham midget defeated Irish Mickey Gill at Memphis in one of the best bouts of the season. Sarren seems to be getting better every time he starts. He seems to be ripe for the "Big Town" now.

CHICAGO BOXING NOTES
By FRANKIE MASTRO

LAST week of April fight decisions follow:
Monday—Jack Zivic beat Jack McCarthy (1); George Mavis and Paul Wangley (drew (4); Joe Patrice beat Johnny Hopfinger (5); Henry Cullen beat Eddie Kain (5); Louie Lavelle knocked out George Sidders (4); Ralph Mendoza and Bobby Nelson drew (6); at White City.
Wednesday—Les Marriner knocked out Matt Burman (1), at Rantoul, Ill.
Thursday—Jimmy Sayers beat Billy Knowles (10) at Decatur, Ill. Myer Grace knocked out Lester Martin (1) at St. Louis.
Friday—Harry Forbes beat Trip Limbaco (6), at Hollywood, Cal.

Attention promoters, managers, and boxers: Having been accepted by "The Ring" as its correspondent for this locality, I wish to inform all of the above mentioned that I hope that you will give me your hearty co-operation by sending me the news about the fight game in your town and I will pass same on to the editor of this sheet. Would also like to hear from my many friends in the profession. Will give anyone any information concerning the boxing industry here, if they will only ask for it. Address all communications to: Frank Mastro, care Mullen's Publicity Department, 180 W. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

After fifteen years of hard going in the training art of the fistic pastime, Art Winch, Chicago's premier conditioner of fighters, may at last have a champion in Joey Sangor, Milwaukee's featherweight challenger. Sangor will meet Tony Canzoneri, 126-pound boss of the world, at the Cubs' Park, July 21. Winch is so confident of winning the title with Sangor that he and his many friends are wagering heavily on the outcome of the scrap. Art is well remembered throughout the country through his association with Charley White, that sensational left hook knockout king from this city. White was just a hairline from winning the lightweight crown when Benny Leonard was titleholder of the division. Since Sangor, two years and a half ago, placed himself under Winch's handling, he has not lost a decision, and has met the best of the topnotchers. Joey will open up the conditioning grind for the contest in the northern woods of Wisconsin the early part of this month. Sangor has secured those two brilliant fourth city boxers, Joey Medill, 133-pounder, and Earl Mastro, bantamweight, as sparmates.

On June 21, Champion Mickey Walker will answer the bell against Ace Hudkins at the White Sox Park to defend his middleweight top-piece.

Four main event fighters of the Frank Churchill stable are on the shelf. Speedy Dado, the Filipino flyweight, will be idle for one month because of an injured shoulder. Spug Myers, lightweight, and Ignacio Fernandez, featherweight, have been advised by their doctors to take a thirty days rest and Johnny Hill, 126-pounder from the Philippines, is also vacationing.
Young Nationalista, Filipino featherweight, will be in this vicinity indefinitely. Ray Alvis, who will manage the west coaster here, seems to think that local promoters, who want opponents for Bud Taylor, Joey Sangor, and Eddie Shea, will be glad to know this.

Jimmy Doyle of Austin has signed Johnny DeCorsey, St. Paul 140-pounder, and Jimmy Bell, Ohio 118-pounder, to contracts. Doyle also manages Paul Allen, University of Illinois junior lightweight.

Clyde Hudkins, brother-manager of the "Ace," will have his newly acquired colored lightweight, Young Jack Thompson, appear in one of the bouts supporting the Champion Mickey Walker-Ace Hudkins 160-pound title affair at the Cubs' Park on June 21.

Hy Gottfreed, west side junior welterweight, who was being boosted as one of this city's best prospects six months ago, is in training for his return bow in the ring. Hy had been on the sidelines for ninety days.

Johnny (Pee Wee) Kaiser, the St. Louis 126-pounder, is after matches with local featherweights and desires a battle with Henry Lenard, the southpaw, for his starter.
Jim Mullen, who is promoting the Mickey Walker Ace Hudkins middleweight championship fracas, announced that requests for reservation will be honored in the order which they are received. It will be a case of first come first served. The prices for the ducats are $2, $3, $5, $7 and $10, plus tax.

One of the first matches Bud Taylor will accept when he is ready to engage in ring action will be against Eddie Shea. The contest is wanted by both Jim Mullen, local promoter, and Jack Doyle, the Los Angeles impresario.

Osk Till, the clever Rochester, N. Y., 160-pounder, is ready to cast his lot with the local middleweights. Till made a good showing at the Coliseum early last fall, defeating Homer Robertson of Boston. Osk wants a crack at Haakon Hanson, Tuffy Griffiths, or Jack McKenna.

Mickey Walker, who is at present under suspension by the National Boxing Association, will have the ban lifted as soon as the middleweight champion posts his forfeit of $18,750 with the commission for the Hudkins fray. The "Ace" must post $6,250.

Joe Lockhart, Evansville, Ind., 135-pounder, arrived in town and placed himself under the custody of Mickey Farr, local representative of out-of-town scrappers. Lockhart claims a draw with Jack Zivic of Pittsburgh.
A report from New York is to the effect that Al Hixon has peddled a part of Ray Miller's contract to Dave Brown of the Parody Cafe, there. Miller is prety well cut up by this time.

Charlie Genaro has taken unto himself a pair of new handlers named Jimmy Doyle and Jimmy McCarthy and wants to get started on the trail to somewhere in the 118-pound division. Charlie is taking the game more serious, he says.

Billy Wallace, Cleveland lightweight contender, has entirely recovered from injuries sustained in his match with Jimmy McLarnin at Detroit some days ago, and is again ready for action, according to word from the Ohio city. Wallace would like to box either Phil McGraw, Stanislaus Loayza or Billy Petrolle here this summer. Bily never did pick any soft ones.

Henry Carpenter of the Sportsmen's Club of Omaha, an organization composed of Ace Hudkins' boosters, has sent in a request for fifty ringside seats for the coming battle between Walker and Hudkins.

Joey Patrice, young west side 130-pounder, won his fifth straight bout when he trimmed Johnny Hopfinger at White City.

A new seating arrangement is being planned for the Mills stadium arena at Forty-seventh and Lake streets, where Jim Mullen will stage weekly boxing shows. The plans call for every seat in the park to be elevated.
Sol Gold bulletins from New York that he is interested in a real lightweight comer named Jack (Kid) Berg, who comes from England with a reputation already made.

Bud Taylor, world's bantamweight monarch, is seeking a match between Ernie Peters, local Indian flyweight, and Johnny Nasser, a protege of his, for his boxing card at Terre Haute the latter part of this month.
Jack McAuliffe II of Detroit, who was considered one of the greatest heavyweight prospects in 1923, and who retired temporarily because of managerial difficulties, is now under the direction of Barney Abel, veteran fight manager, who makes his headquarters at Mullens'.

Mullen has completed arrangements for the use of the White Sox Park for major attractions during the summer. Jim will also confer with Bill Veeck in quest of an option on the Cubs' Park.

Ernie Owens, Los Angeles heavyweight, is coming east. Eddie Long, the local manager, is going to handle the coast youngster, who will make his home here during the outdoor season.

Cecil "Seal" Harris, Barney Abel's colored 225-pounder, sailed on the Rotterdam from New York May 2, bound for Berlin, where he is matched to meet Hans Breitenstrator, heavyweight champion of Germany, next month. Joe Jahelka, international boxing promoter, accompanied the negro fighter.

Local fight fans will have three different nights a week to choose and view boxing shows this summer. Jim Mullen plans to have a swatfest at Mills' Stadium every Thursday night; Neils Vierup has outlined the same for the Marigold Gardens on Friday, and Joe Coffey wants the Midway Gargens for Tuesday.

Kid Francis, who, by a fluke decision over Archie Bell, is first in line for a crack at Bud Taylor's bantamweight crown, may be matched with the 118-pound champion at Madison Square Garden sometime this month. Taylor is ready to sign articles if given his price.
Johnny Salvatore, manager of Billy Light, sends word from St. Paul that he intends to bring Britt Gorman, flyweight king of the northwest, here in the near future.
Earl Mastro's professional debut was against Gorman when the Minnesota boxer made his Chicago bow.
Jimmie Bronson and Bill Miller, managers of fighters, are seeking matches for their boxers in this locality. They would like to show the local fans battlers that have never shown here, such as Pete Zivic, Pittsburgh, 122 pounds; Meyer Cohen, Holyoke, 147; Sandy Seifert, Pittsburgh, 185; and Ad Warren, North Carolina collegian, a heavyweight.

K. O. White is well liked in Davenport. The colored middleweight showed in five straight attractions at the Iowa city when he shaded Benny Ctanley of Tulsa.
Joe Coffey, who is collaborating with Jim Mullen and Humbert J. Fugazy in creating a new market for the heavyweights, is eager to bring Jack Sharkey here for an outdoor attraction. He will open negotiations with Johnny Buckley, the Boston boxers' manager, in hopes of arranging an August event.

Terms have been forwarded Jack Dempsey, former heavyweight boss, for his new protege, Armand Emmanuel, to appear here this summer. If the match is closed, Jim Mullen will ask Dempsey to accompany Emmanuel here.

Don Davis, rugged featherweight, has gone into temporary retirement. Davis has been gonig bad in his recent starts and a rest may do him a world of good. A year ago Don was regarded as a serious title contender.

"FRISCO LEFT-HOOKS"
By J. MALDONADO

MIDGET MIKE O'DOWD defeated Willie Gordon in ten rounds. O'Dowd won every round.

Joe Roche won from Clyde Headricks in ten rounds. Ray Ravani took sick so Charley Miller substituted but was stopped by Benny Chavez of Los Angeles.

Jimmy Duffy won on a foul from Young Jack Thompson in the fifth round. Thompson was in the lead until the foul blow was struck.

Armand Emanuel and Mike McTigue fought ten slow rounds to a draw before a crowd of ten thousand spectators at the state armory.

Frankie Stetson and Dallas Bateman boxed at a fast clip, Stetson getting the decision after six rounds.

Joe Vilardi won from George Ernie in the best bout of the night and it would have made a better main event than the so highly touted Emanuel-McTigue affair.

Frankie Klick and California Joe Lynch fought ten rounds to a draw at Stockton.

The amateur bouts had one big upset, that being the defeat of Francis (Red) Burke at the hands of Joe Bernal. Burke is the national lightweight champion.
Johnny Norman, one of the best bantams on the Pacific coast, is coming back after an absence of seven months due to an injured right hand.

Frankie Campbell had an easy one in Ted Sluder whom he knocked for a goal in two rounds.

George Brazelton won the four round semi from Frankie Bray.
Segro Ramden and Jack McDonald fought a draw while Bobby Revel beat Romeo Pavolini.

Al Robinson in his first bout in nine months stopped Pancho Adarlo in four rounds.

Ray Flores kayoed Lester Donati in the first round of the curtain raiser.

TOLEDO TOPICS
By OSCAR C. RUHL

ONE of the greatest All-Star shows ever attempted here turned out to be the biggest flop ever witnessed hereabouts when three ten-round battles all ended in a foul being called against one of the participants. Steve Nugent fouled Al Brown of Panama in the second round of the first bout; Soldier Dombrowski of Detroit hit Andy Martin of New Bedford a terrific blow below the belt in the fourth round of their battle and that fight was over, and then Chick Suggs, another New Bedford lad, made it unanimous by slugging Chick Allen, Chicago, low in the second round and the whole bloomin' show was over.
The Shea Brothers were the promoters.
The boxing commission failed to penalize any of the fighters and probably would have let it ride completely had not public sentiment demanded a ruling being made to cover such an outrage. Suspension will be the penalty for fouling Toledo hereafter.
Babe Kellar recently defeated Kid Lencho, Mexican champion, at Indianapolis.
Mickey Gordon, former Chicago bantamweight, is now making Toledo his home and is working out daily at the Terminal Athletic Club.

Benefit bout was recently staged for the Community Chest drive. A neat return was accumulated. Dick Mitchell of Findley defeated Charley White of Toledo in the main go.

Billy Wallace of Cleveland beat Sid Keppen, New York novice, in a ten-round battle in a recent Toledo fight. Keppen was no match for Wallace.

Jack Pinney, Toledo welterweight was knocked out by Billy Angelo of Leipersville in a recent Cincinnati card. The eight round proved fatal for Jack.

Joe Lohman recently returned from his Coast invasion where he fought numerous battles. He was knocked out twice while there. Tony Fuente and "Mad" House applied the knockout punches to Lohman.
Charley Lupica, local featherweight, won a ten-round decision over Joe Rivers, Mexican champion, at Juarez, Mexico, April 24.

Jack Duffey, local lightweight pride, won a decisive victory over Tod Morgan, world's junior lightweight champion, in Toledo April 3.

Eddie Mack, prominent Toledo fight manager and promoter, has been suspended by the local boxing commission until he gives his auditorium a thorough cleaning. Cliff LaRue, one of his battlers, also was suspended on account of a salary squabble.

KANSAS AND VICINITY
By L. R. FORD

WICHITA, Kansas.—Angus Snyder, Dodge City heavyweight, scored a knockout over Jeff Carroll of Biloxi, Mass., in five rounds.

Kansas City, Mo.—Joe Mimonich won over Larry Cappo in ten rounds. Dave Cook knocked out Spider Kelly in seven. Johnny Mason won from Wilson Wagner in ten. Skeet Edwards beat Sammy Anch in four rounds.

Hutchinson, Kansas.—Hoot Burger, Dodge City, knocked out Johnny Ryan in two rounds. Eddie Dwyer, "The Spanish Bronze Panther" welterweight, beat Bobby Vincent in ten heats. Mel Gahman beat Battling Stewart in eight. Ottis Hyder beat Socco Hughes in four rounds.

Kansas City, Mo.—Tiny Roebuck won from Mike Arnold in ten rounds. Eddie Maddox won from Judge Baker in six. Chubby Byle knocked out Browning Thurman in two rounds. Walter Klassen edged a win over Bitty Dixon in six.

Tulsa, Okla.—Babe Hunt fought ten fast rounds to a draw with Mike Arnold. Louie Avery won the decision over Wildcat Monte in eight rounds. Jimmy Owens beat Jack Hurley in eight rounds. Pinkie Peacock knocked out Lee Bowers in four.

Wichita Kansas.—Babe Hunt Knocked out Big Sid Terris of North Carolina in the first round. Jimmy Bean knocked out Rex King in three rounds. Kid Herman stopped Kid Easter in three rounds. Art Stigall and Bat Nelson colored welters boxed six rounds to a draw.

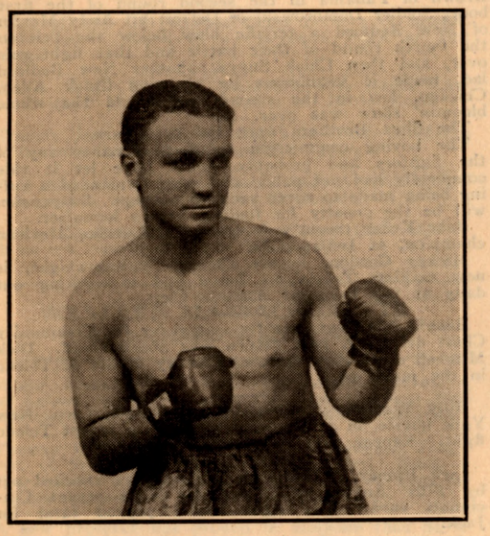
Kansas City, Mo.—Imey Garfinkle beat Royal Coffman in ten rounds. Johnny Mason won from Buck Easterling in eight. Pooch Brown won from Frank Civella in six. Skeet Edwards won from Sammy Anch in four.

Ft. Scott, Kansas.—Walter Dunham and Johnny Mason fought ten rounds to a draw. Steve Ketchell won over Jackie Fell in eight. Paul Woodward won from Luther Ashford in six rounds. Pooch Brown and Billy Franks battled four rounds to a draw.

Joplin, Mo.—Spider Kelly knocked out Jack Dennisey in five rounds. Johnny Hughes won in ten rounds from Frankie Lloyd. Buddy Wright knocked out Bud Taylor in one. Jess Ball and Mike Dry fought five hard rounds to draw. John Jungman wins by K. O. in two rounds from Everett Dry.

Kansas City, Mo.—Battling Levinsky and Tiny Roebuck fought ten rounds to a draw. Imey Garfinkle knocked out Joey Adams in one round. Big Sid Terris knocked out Jack Caywood in five rounds.

Tulsa, Okla.—Duke Duval won a ten round decision from Buddy Ryan. Chick Rains knocked out Ray Hunt in two rounds. Mysterious Ellsworth knocked out Jimmy Williams in three rounds.



Johnny Saxon, Bridgeport middleweight, a trial horse for the stars of his division.

FROM ALABAMA
By S. P. CARPRI

BIRMINGHAM has two coming champions in Pete Sarron and Claude Wilson, bantam and featherweights, respectively. Both are under direction of Dave Evans, Birmingham promoter.

Sarron has defeated everybody in the South, it seems, and now he is taking two months vacation.

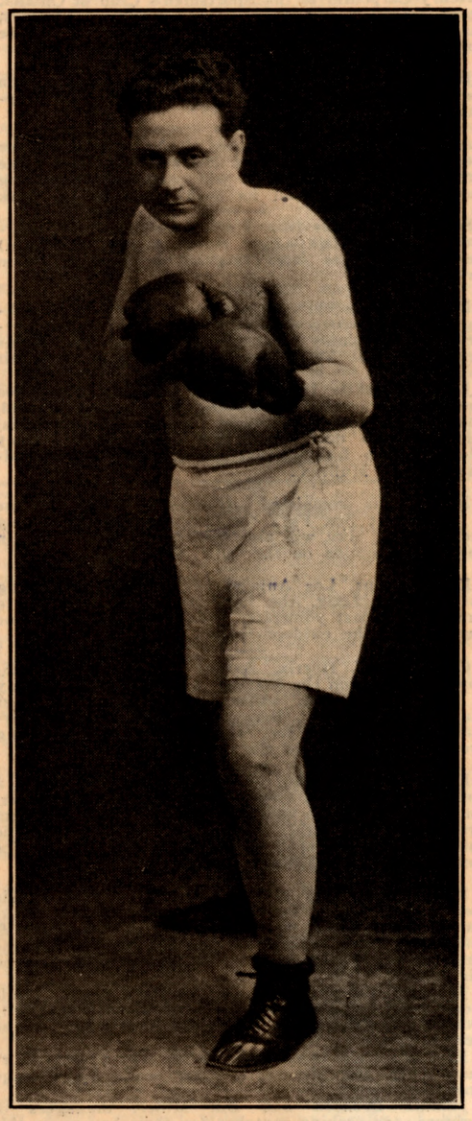
Wilson recently defeated Ignacio Fernandez, the Filipino, in a ten round main bout in New Orleans. Claude Wilson, beat Pee Wee Kaiser, of St. Louis, in St. Louis, a few weeks ago and also beat Magunna, of New Orleans. He also won two other scraps in New Orleans.

At Birmingham, Young Dillion, of Louisville lost by foul in the seventh to Tillie Herman of Texas. Both purses were held up. It was alleged Herman wasn't trying and the purse of Dillion was help up for fouling. Judge Wilkinson allowed the fighters $75 for expenses and that all.

Battling Bozo, of Birmingham has won his last nine fights.

FROM WILKES-BARRE
By HUGH A. CARR

THE Armory A. C. staged two fine shows during the past month. The first brought together Jackie Britton and Freddy Haverlack which was won by Haverlack in a close bout. In their previous meeting Britton twice floored Haverlack and after



Abraham Bensusan, Spanish-Algerian Jew, who holds the Jewish heavyweight championship of Europe. He expects to come to this country shortly. He is seeking an American manager.

winning the majority of the rounds the verdict was rendered against him.

The preliminaries were full of action. Joe Boland won over Young Cawley; Matty Kraft took the decision from Bucky Boyle and Jackie Tilden outpunched Syd Thomas.

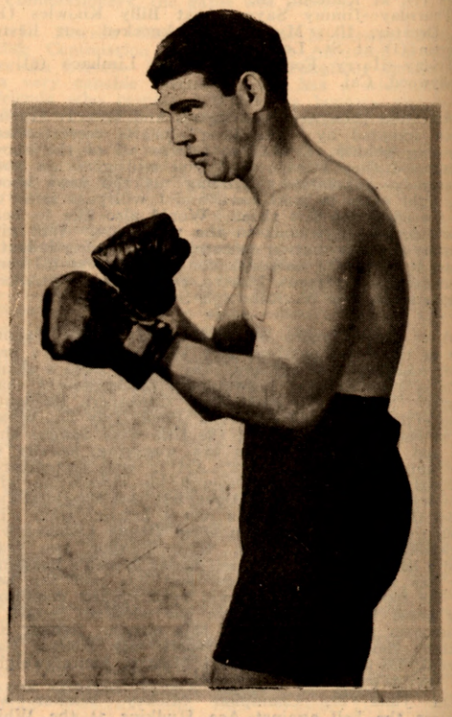
At the following show Tommy O'Toole was given a draw in his ten round bout with Chick Suggs. In the semi-final Joe Boland handed a neat lacing to Young Wolfe of Hazelton.

The preliminaries were all slam bang affairs. Gene Baldoni showed a wonderful reversal of form in winning from Jackie Tilden; Patsy Haley proved too clever for Pete Nixon and Young Tunney and Georgie Saunders fought a draw.

Jackie Britton, Pringle bantam, has located in Cleveland, O., and expects to do all his fighting in the future under Jimmy Dunn, former pilot of Johnny Kilbane. In his first start, Britton kayoed Young Wagner in five rounds at Cincinnati.

Tommy Britton, younger brother of Jackie, has resumed training and is anxious to take on any of the local bantams. For a start he would like to meet Young Occipenti, Packey Haley or Eddie Brink.

Eddie Lord, former stablemate of Kid Kaplan, former featherweight champ, has located in Pittston, and is under the management of Jimmy Dougherty. Lord is anxious to get started here and is willing to fight any featherweight the local promoters pick for him.



Jackie Williams, clever and fast heavyweight battler of Chicago, who is winning his fights with consistency.

Jimmy Deforest was a recent visitor at Carbondale where he handled Joe Grady at a boxing show held there. He gave a short talk to the Carbondale fans on the rudiments of the fight game.

It was a big night for Promoter Burke and the rest of the Carbondale fans with two such notables of the fight game as Jimmy Deforest and Joe Smith, manager of Tommy Loughran, present.

After winning from Buck Boyle here, Matty Kraft, Wilkes-Barre's leading lightweight journeyed to Allentown one week later to meet Boyle before his home town folks. Kraft lost the decision in what was declared the most thrilling fight ever held in Pretzel City.

Frankie Cawley, Pittston's rising young light heavyweight, who was forced to call off his match with Joe Boland at the last armory show here on account of illness, is back in training. Nothing would suit Cawley better than another crack at Boland before the local club.

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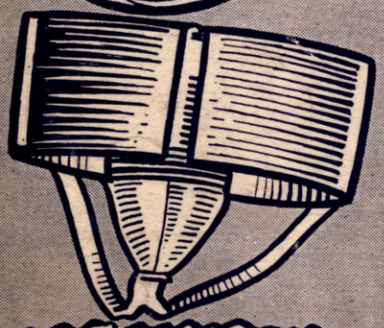

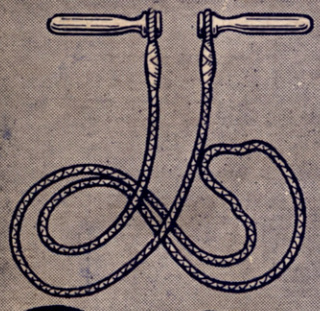

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